

THE WAR CRY.



* AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND *

23rd Year. No. 39.

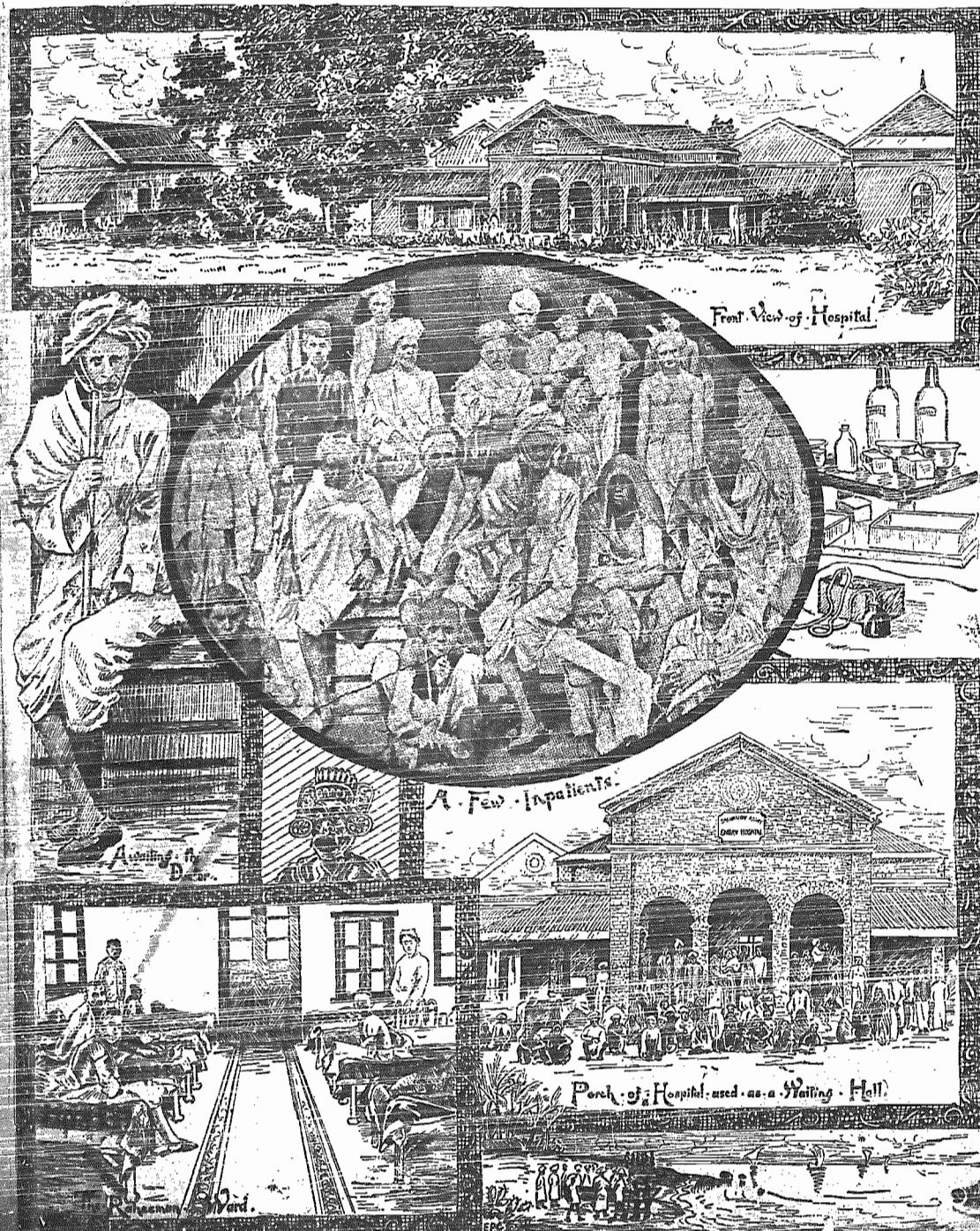
WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, JUNE 29, 1907.

THOMAS D. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.

MEDICAL MISSIONARY WORK IN INDIA.



THE LAST WORDS HE SPOKE.

They Found Him Dead in the Morning.

A certain young fellow had been in the habit of regularly attending Salvation Army meetings for a long time, and was under deep conviction. When the officers farewelled, they were followed by a single young Captain, who was about the same age as this lad, and that being so, his parents, who were Salvationists, thought that the new officer would be able to exert a powerful influence for good over their son.

Their hopes were justified; the Captain took a great interest in the boy, and tried his utmost to induce him to make a definite decision for Christ, and, for a part of his term, he seemed on the point of decision. On one eventful Sunday night the Captain went to the lad, and said: "You ought to come to-night."

Bursting into tears, he muttered "I know I ought, but to tell the truth, Captain, I can't."

The Captain followed him to the door, and continued to plead with him, but without success. He left the meeting with the tears rolling down his cheeks, and went home. His parents, who had stayed to the prayer meeting, arrived home some time later, and noticed that he was sitting at the table with a lamp burning; the War Cry spread out in front of him, and his head, leaning forward, resting on his hands. Knowing how much he had been broken up during the meeting, they simply looked in at the door, noted his attitude, and leaving him there, went up quietly to their bedroom, anxious that he might not be disturbed, and praying that the Lord himself might speak to him.

Next morning when they came downstairs, he was sitting in exactly the same position, and the lamp was still burning. They thought that he had gone to sleep while reading the War Cry, and so his mother went and gently shook him, only to discover that his spirit had fled. That was indeed his last chance.—Australian Cry.

Prince Fushimi has given \$1,500 to be distributed among charities in the towns and cities that he is visiting in his progress through Canada. The money will be handed over by the Dominion Government to the municipal authorities.

Mr. Walter Volz, a Swiss explorer in the Li-erian Hinterland, has been burned alive by savages.

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for a mighty outpouring of Holy Power in the General's welcome home to London.

Sunday, June 30.—Half Hearted Obedience.—1 Sam. xv. 1-19.

Monday, July 1.—The Kingdom Lost.—1 Sam. xv. 20-35.

Tuesday, July 2.—Shepherd Boy.—1 Sam. xvi. 1-13.

Wednesday, July 3.—Power of Music.—1 Sam. xvi. 14-23; xvii. 1-7.

Thursday, July 4.—Sheet Anchor.—1 Sam. xviii. 6-40.

Friday, July 5.—Giant Overthrown.—1 Sam. xviii. 41-54.

Saturday, July 6.—Jealous King.—1 Sam. xviii. 57; xviii. 1-16.

THE GENERAL IN JAPAN.

A ROYAL RECEPTION AT SENDAI.

35,000 Persons Shout "Banzai!" at the Railway Station.

TEN THOUSAND VOICES SING A WELCOME SONG—A CIVIC GRANT OF \$1,000 FOR EXPENSES.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The General's tour transcends all former experiences. Colonel Higgins says people will not believe what they read. But we know this is true, and ask our readers to peruse this remarkable series of the triumphs of the cross. No installment was ever more thrilling.

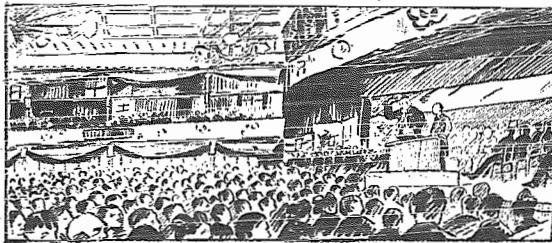
Gentle are the breezes and the lovely skies are clear;
Just so with our hearts, up springs the grateful song

To General Booth, whom all Japan will gladly help sing."

But it was something more than a civic, military, educational, Christian and children's reception, it was a people's, yet one of the most popular ever organized. It was one of those outbreaks of public feeling which acts independently and gives far beyond the expectation and plans of constituted bodies and committees. Try and imagine it. You may have stood in a large public square and looked north, south, east and west in amazement upon an ocean of faces. Well; that, added to the striking picturesqueness of color and the demonstration of a people who are not accus-

tanely. The Mayor, an elderly gentleman of benevolent countenance, and his speech, stepped forward and in heartfelt words thanked the General for including Sendai in his list of towns to be visited in Japan, for the gallant spirit he displayed at his age in crossing the seas to speak to them of his work, and of the power by which he raises the poor and the fallen in the battle of life.

Then, drawing to his side the little daughter of the Lieutenant-General, the Mayor called upon her to present to the General an ornamental bowl and the General to receive it as a token of the goodwill and blessing of the City of Sendai; and as the General, in a sweeping Japanese bow took the gift from the hands of the little maiden, the crowd—silent for a few minutes—shouted as if they would make the dead to see the sight.



THE GENERAL IN A JAPANESE THEATRE,
As Drawn by a Japanese Artist for the Japanese "War Cry."

toed to express their emotion in this way and therefore when they do so are the more startling, will give you an idea of what met the General's eye when, boldly and majestically led by the Mayor, Lieutenant-General and civic officials he proceeded to the front of the platform and received, first, the salutes, and then the storm of banzais from the sea of faces before him.

Seen Nothing Like It.

Or, to change the parallel, you may have stood on the veranda of the Crystal Palace and swept your eye up in the galleries and along the nave, crowded with a multitude of men and women who wave their handkerchiefs and shout their halloohoops as the General and his Staff emerge from one of the stairways. If so, and you divide the number of people by three, form the whole into a solid mass of humanity, on their feet, placed them outside a square as broad as Trumpergar, and imagine further, streams of flags and houses and other buildings crowded to their utmost, their faces set to catch a glimpse of one man, and when at length seen break into a unanimous and glorious roar, and you have something like the electrifying scene that first seemed uncanny in its density and then glorious in its revelation and affection.

I have seen nothing like it, and well might the General exclaim: "I have often preached upon the Judgment Day, with its sea of faces, but this is—", but the adjective refused to rise to his lips.

Fighting in His God-given strength with the Spirit's sword, shielded by the faith of God and making clear His Word—There is no enemy can stand and bar his way—On, all go to the Army, Christ, cross and dag display.

Now in the season of the cherry blossoms here—

strong. The General's reply was in perfect harmony with the spirit of the great occasion. It was couched in a fine vein of humility. The scene was a study in the power of silence—you could have heard the proverbial pin fall—and a revelation of the convincing power of one man's life unstained by selfish ends and tarnished with the deeds of benevolence. The General thanked the Mayor, the Governor, the civic authorities and the military staff, but above all the people for their reception, and said that from the Emperor on his throne to the little children by the wayside his reception in Japan were marked by an undreamt-of sincerity and honest welcome. Then, lifting his voice, he asked: "Why?" and when inquired the General told the great crowd what he is ever publishing in a hundred forms, the story of his early days' call by God to His feet, his consecration to God and his labors to bless his followers and bring glory to the name of his Lord, and as he finished by invoking God's blessing upon the Empire, the town and the people and then retired a yard or two on the platform, I observed other manifestations of feeling. Men and women were crying—what a comment upon the Western notion that the tears of the Japanese are the signs of cowardice.

The indefatigable Mayor allowed no time, however, for reflections. Three more banzais and three times the square is transformed into a forest of arms and hats, and the demonstration, at once a vision of semi-flashing in the eyes of a multitude of human beings and a great fact, the moral of which it would be difficult to exaggerate, was over.

Among the Foreigners in Yokohama.

Quite an aristocratic English gathering describes the character of the meeting in the Public Hall, Yokohama, at which the General spoke to a select company of 300, mainly composed of English and American ladies and gentlemen, although the following Consuls were among the General's supporters—the Norwegian, German, French, Russian and Italian.

The meeting was illustrative of that cosmopolitanism of which we have had so many interesting illustrations during this Canadian-Japanese campaign.

I have a notion that it will exercise a wholesome effect upon the general relations between East and West, so far as Yokohama is concerned.

To be brutally candid, there are Westerners here who do not hold the people on whom they rely for their bread and butter in very high esteem, and it is not surprising that there are Japanese who feel much the same toward them.

Precjudice dies hard as we well know, but it never dies among some Europeans here. It grows deeper with years.

The General's practical cosmopolitanism, then, in giving two meetings to the Orientals and one to the occidentals, must contribute supply. I think a sensible meeting to a better feeling and a better understanding between the races. The meeting was useful as revealing another aspect of the international appreciation of the General as a man, and the great work that has assumed such proportions under his direction.

The American Consul contended, for instance, that the Mullerians and Rockefellers in the United States, and the Kurenpakins and Oyamas in the Far East, though great Generals in the realm of industry and militarism, stood for the intellectual side of life. It is arguable that this work is beneficial; but on the heart side of the world's activities, they did not deserve in our opinion to be placed side by side with the man who was the founder and director of the Salvation Army. He stood for heart in the world, peace, mercy, kindness and righteousness, and had shown his marvellous generalship by applying these powers to the elevation and regeneration of the most helpless of humanity—a sentiment that was warmly appreciated.

British representatives spoke with equal emphasis, and the second of a vote of thanks called for three cheers for the General it was done with great enthusiasm and unanimity.

There was an extraordinary sequel to the General's only salvation meeting in Yokohama. A few hours before I entered it, a Christian worker was lamenting to me the impossibility of a revival of religion happening in Yokohama, and

JAPAN'S NEW LEADERS.



COMMISSIONER AND MRS. ESTILL.

Who will leave Holland July 1st, to take charge of the Army's operations in Japan.

he told me of a good pastor who a short time ago gave an address on revivals—their need, conditions and possibilities, and who when asked on the strength of what he had said, to begin right away with a prayer meeting, refused and said: "You cannot force a revival." At which remark my friend asked: "What then does the Scripture imply when it says 'The Kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence and the violent taketh it by force?'"

I have since tried to imagine what the revival apologist would have said about the violence and the force that characterized the General's prayer meeting. It is worth describing.

The General had been giving some very straight talk to the people on spiritual happenings as a sign of triumphant experience of perfect love, and the conditions by which that love and Divine peace are realized.

Cried the General: "Put away everything that you know to be evil, however precious and pleasant. If God is against it, put it away. Then resolve to live for God and fight for Him. Now, what do you say to that? Do you want to sneak into Heaven like a coward? Or, are you willing to be a servant of Jesus Christ?" And the General paused.

Major Yamamoto pressed the question further upon the further attention of the world.

At this point a man was seen to rise in the gallery, climb over it, and then, waving like a pendulum for a few seconds, be locked down, and then dropped on to the aisle, a distance of fifteen feet! In a jiffy he got up, and, like a man in a race, literally ran to the penitent form! Before he got as far as that, another man two seats in front leapt them and fell prostrate at the mercy seat, and three more men, in very light apparel, came flying down the other aisle, all as if in competition for the Pearl of Great Price.

But all this was nothing. Once on their knees, they created still more spiritual violence by their loud cries to be forgiven of their sins. One man said: "Let me live to undo the past. The General has spoken the truth about me, and you mean me to be saved." Others sobbed, tears (Japanese, remember) flowing freely from many distressed souls in the congregation as well as at the mercy seat.

One young man had actually to use his handkerchief to wipe the penitent form of his tears. The Word of God in the mouth of this servant proved sharper than any two-edged sword, and when wounded, the Divine balm was applied to their souls. In all fifty-seven men and women sought God to save them fully in one of the most remarkable salvation meetings up to date. It was a case or literally running in the way of the Divine Commandments. I have no

space herewith to moralize upon it, perhaps the bare narration of the fact will in itself be the incentive to pray for a great world-wide rush to God.

After this the great public meeting in the theatre seemed tame, even though packed to the doors, adorned by the presence of the elite, and addressed by the Governor, the Mayor and the General. It was a meeting that, however, must greatly strengthen the Army in the patriotic mind in the mighty open port of Yokohama.

What is the Religion of Japan?

Is it Buddhist or Shintoist? Is it both or a mixture of Buddhism, Shintoism and Confucianism? In inquiry to the progress of the General through Japan, one is bound to raise the question, though to people who see Japan through the medium of books that deal with the religions, historically the question may appear as absurd as "What is the religion of England?"

But at every city the General visits—in fact, almost at every wayside station—reference is made to the transitory condition of Japan—industrially, politically and religiously—with expression of gratification that the General has been able to visit the country at such a juncture in its affairs, and of confidence that his counsel and instruction will help the people further along the road toward either a common basis of faith or a religion that will satisfy the more aspirational of the great people. Governors, mayors and other leading officials have not hesitated in declaring that joy at the opportunity of the visit in this connection.

Do not think that I am making my own deductions from the sanguine feeling with which I am bound to be more or less stirred by the scenes I daily witness.

The following is a quotation from the "Nagoya Daily News," which puts the question in more eloquent terms than I can command and with a directness that commands the question I have raised: "When we observe that our people are already engaged in the arduous struggle for bread, with apparently no comfort in view, we cannot possibly fail to appreciate the visit of the great philanthropist to fill the outstretched hands of a poverty-stricken humanity, we cannot remain deaf to the appalling wail of thousands of souls that are starving for the lack of spiritual food and thirsting for the fountain of life and peace."

"The mass of our people have lost their hold on the old faith and a new belief is not yet tangible for them to embrace."

"They are drifting in the darkness, vainly clinging to a straw to save the soul. That was not, we believe, the immediate motive that stirred General Booth to action some forty years ago."

"It was not the physical poverty and hunger of the London slums that made him forget his wrecked constitution and pledge his whole life to his new field of activity. It was the miserable condition of the souls of men and his burning desire to save them from eternal destruction that set fire to his intense love for mankind."

These are not my words. They are from the columns of a professedly strong Buddhist daily paper in Nagoya, where reports concerning Christian work are few and far between. A centre of religious bigotry where religion exists, and

where it exists in name, it is but a annual feast or amusement.

Other indications of the same moral and spiritual quest meet us on every hand. A strong affirmation of faith in God, or of the power of Jesus Christ, is sure to be met with a spontaneous clapping of hands. This was not the case. The General was asked a few questions. On being asked for reason, they told me that he stated that they ought not to raise controversial matter before a man whose experience of human and spiritual affairs was so large and wholesome and indefinite. When they do venture to ask questions, on being pressed to do so by the General, they invariably touch upon some aspect of religion.

Declining Religions.

The old religion of Buddhism is on the decline. The upper classes have largely ceased to trust it seriously, and as the Toisan is more a cult than a religion, the people have no hold from their ancestry. The middle classes are indifferent. The working and trading classes are deeply awed, owing to the revival of factory, by material rather than moral considerations, and the haphazard trips that I have made to the temples and shrines at all hours of the day confirm the estimate of the religious state of the land. They are not frequented by the crowds for worship, they are mainly grounds for recreation.

Ignorant of the language, I cannot visit the common people and enter into their social habits and religious beliefs; after all, it must be these bases in truth, signs of faith are to be demanded. I have to depend upon local authorities for information, and if I am to accept the testimony of Japanese without any care to grind, the sum of account is playing havoc with Buddhist idols and Shinto shrines upon each side of a Japanese home and when the parents are orthodox the young ones pay their respects to Shintoism, holding and clapping their hands during prayers. Seldom, however, I am told, is the Buddhist religion observed. On the other hand, the "Yorozuya," a powerful newspaper in Tokyo, opened on the same date with a special honor of Confucius in which it is claimed Confucianism has sufficed to create an incomparable system of morality in the whole of the Far East. The last millennium, and has everywhere established a wholesome moral code on the part of enduring basis, which will stand in the coming years of scientific progress against the assaults of pseudo-religionists of all sorts (the soldiers in the Army). The religious of the West are, on the contrary,—"disturbing doubts have recently been cast upon the validity of the doctrine of the New Testament by those who occupy some of the leading pulpits of Christianity in America and England."

With almost abject deference, I must wedge in the fact that Christianity is being presented to this campaign from a much more peaceful campaign than the political, historical, or the theological.

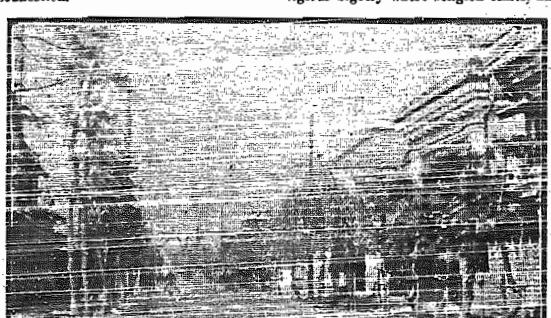
A Great Demonstration.

I will pass over the visit to Nagoya in a few sentences and come to one of the most vivid demonstrations of the fact which the General has, as yet, supplied.

There was the now almost uniformly enthusiastic welcome given to him. As the train entered the station, rockets were discharged. When stopped, the Governor of the city, with the Mayor and leading citizens, greeted their guest with enthusiasm, some, as I stood, specially decorated outside the station. Here music and song and loud banzai fell upon the ear of the General, who, moved almost to tears, stood to stand and listen to an address that he had come read over the mountaintop and address the shouting thousands who, as soon as his voice was heard, subsided into a dead silence.

Finally 35,000 must have stood silent for the twenty minutes he addressed them in the usual lines of appreciation, referring to his lifework and the admiration which had formed the audience.

Then on through two miles of streets, beaming with thousands of lanterns, to his hotel. A little rest, and then the Governor's carriage, the theatre for the one meeting in the city. Packed, enthusiastic, and by the presence of the official and



Main Street, Yokohama, Japan.

the rights of the place; the General carried all before him.

Then springs up the President of the Chamber of Commerce who, in a truly remarkable oration, accentuates the transient state of the Japanese mind toward religion.

"I have been aroused by the moral earnestness of this man," he says of the General. "I thought I understood him by his book and the story of his career; but as I have listened to him to-night, with an open mind and an open heart, I have thought less of him as one of the world's great men and more of him as a preacher and teacher to myself. (Loud applause.)

"This historic castle which adorns our city, the home of the famous Hidoyoshi, is mounted by two dolphins manufactured out of Japanese fine gold. That gold is impervious to the cold of winter and the heat of summer. It shines forever and in all weathers, and to-night I feel as if you, General Booth, had imparted to me inspiration which will be as pure gold. I am determined that from henceforth my life shall be spent in good works, and I thank you, General Booth, in my own name and in the name of the business men of this great centre of industry, for your visit, and above all for your noble, wise and timely words."

There is, it will be discerned, no mention here of God or Christ—no recognition of the native and power which have made the General what he is. His influence for good is recognized. But, please remember the platform of the most cosmopolitan that ever assembled in this city; remember the city, bigoted and backward in things moral, so it is said; remember what it cost this man and other citizens to closely identify themselves so with an apostle of advanced Christianity, and you have surely the most tangible proof of the certain breakdown of something, to say the least.

Missionaries are overjoyed at the visit. Press men declare they never saw it in this manner before; and it is worth reporting, when I went round next day to see the castle, and then investigated a pottery and study the industrial conditions of the laborers—men, women and children—that I was received by people of all religions, who manifested that religious expression which so invariably denotes a change of attitude.

Effective Preaching.

And now for the fact that the General is presenting Christianity in, I will not say a new, but what practically amounts to a new light. It was on Sunday afternoon in the City Hall, Osaka, the largest in the Empire, with galleries and minstrels provided with seats. The hall was full of people, the majority quiet, reverent,

lives cursed by materialism, and a large sprinkling professing a mere intellectual assent to Christian truth, began by assuming that they all had some idea that there is a God, a great, personal, Holy Jehovah—wise and just and loving—Who knows all about every one of us—our homes, our doings, our thoughts and our feelings. Who knows all about "your" hearts.

Glad There is a God.

"I am glad that there is a God," he went on. "I should be a very melancholy man if I thought I was an orphan—and there was no Great Being who could care for me in my hours of trial, who would comfort me when I come down to die, and make me blessed for evermore."

Now Japanese will swallow any quantity of impersonal promises in that they are not alone. They glory in them. But in the above short extract from the General's address we have a fair illustration of the power of the personal.

God is not an abstract theory with the General. He lives in his heart, and he speaks reverently. "If a man build a house," said the General, "he expects R. So God has built us for Himself. He is wise and just and kind. And as the snow-white lamb stands, so did we require to possess great discerning power to see that the testimony was convincing his audience. But the General went further. "God has a right to receive the service that you can render Him."

"If He called for us and if He is to be our Judge, we ought to serve Him—not a mere lip service, but really serve Him. You Japanese know how to fight for your Emperor and country. Calculate with you is second nature. When the call of the country sounds in your ears, you do not reckon your lives dear to you. Mothers freely part with their boys, wives with their husbands, and others with their citizens. But I want you to fight for God and the happiness of your fellow-men. This is a world of trouble, a world of sickness, misery and death

"The sins and miseries of men are the sorrow of my life. Day and night I cry to God to remove their sorrows and save the people from their wickedness. How do you feel about these things?"

"What are you doing to save the people from hell here and hell hereafter? Have you tried to lead your wife into the path that ends in the Celestial City? What about your boys and girls? Your neighbors? Do you ever stop to look at the poor wretched creatures round about you?"

"But I am appealing to some here to-day who are not saved. They have eyes and see not, ears and hear not. Some of you had it and have perhaps

as prophets used to proclaim it centuries ago; and, while words of denunciation fell like Heaven's artillery upon their heads, I saw the audience sway like a field of corn before a sudden breeze. Oh! If men would acknowledge when He visits them in this manner! Oh! If they would but obey when He speaks!

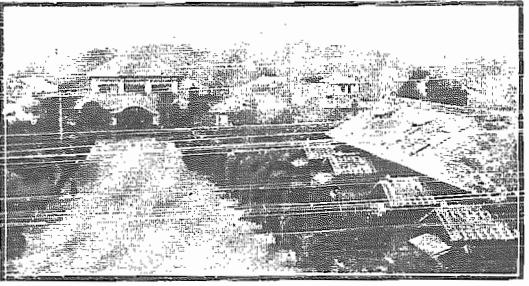
The General's presentation was in the demonstration of the Holy Ghost, and no one will be able to read the above plain extract, so devoid of philosophic argument and yet clothed with the spirit that must appeal to the reason and to the heart, without praising God for the lesson objects which our beloved leader is daily setting before the officers and soldiers of Japan.

As already cabled, the direct outcome of this sermon was stupendous. When the General said "Seek God now!" there

came a shout of triumph in the demonstration of the power of truth and the Holy Ghost. When I add that a similar sequel attended the General's preaching at night with 150 out, I fancy I shall carry the judgment of all impartial readers by affirming that Christianity is being presented in something like a new light to the nation. Would that the General's plan should permit him to cancel the births taken on the Minnesota for the 24th, 1907, till the same date in 1908!

Our Japanese Soldiers: What They are Like.

Perhaps the key to the right study of the above is to be found, human speaking, in the Salvationist himself. I am now in a fair position to describe him.



Entrance to the Workhouse, Tokyo.

was an immediate movement in the mighty congregation.

Young men squeezed their way from the centre of the hall, or leapt over the backs of the chairs, to the aisles, and then literally ran to the penitent form. In two minutes forty men were kneeling, some at the mercy seat, some prostrate on the floor, some standing, and with a loud voice confessing their need of salvation.

The second outrush was quicker and larger than the first. The organization for aiding the converts gave way, and in its place God and the kneeling prostate men and now women had simply to let alone.

The sound of the kneelers attracted the entire audience, and when half a dozen young ladies, all in tears, made for the penitent form, something like a visible sensation was felt, and another followed with two trim children. Two young men started praying for companions, and, hopeless as the organization was a few minutes before, now a scene of holy disorder occurred.

The praying became too loud to attempt singing. The General, overjoyed, cried: "Let the people pray! Never mind the singing, it is the Holy Ghost!"

The space in front and on either side of the platform was now crowded, as well as the entrance to the small registration room, about the size of the fath that had chosen it for that purpose.

Over ten were crying for mercy, and still they came, nearly all in tears. A party of ladies left their seats on the side of the hall and stood also in tears, as they could do of any service to the young women, as they knew Christ as a personal Saviour, and were acquainted with some of their sex, their sobbing as if their hearts would break at the mercy seat. Their help was thankfully welcomed. All, however, worked with a will and with reverent intelligence. There was no undue excitement, nothing answering to physically unconscious prostration. The sense of sin seemed to have been simply quickened by the Holy Ghost as the clear, definite way of salvation was made plain to them.

The sequel was characteristic of the people. They are an earnest people, and the spirit of earnestness swept all feelings of so-called propriety to the wind. They are a reckless people. They magnified that. See them in a political and industrial struggle, and they are like bulldogs in a ring; to-day they are violent for God and wrestled with their passions as if demons possessed them till God gave them the witness of the Spirit.

The acted number cut was 216, which, I believe, forms a record at least I cannot recall just now either a scene that compares with that I have vainly tried to describe or the number at the mercy seat.

But for once the numerical signifi-

cance was lost in the demonstration of intelligence that Britishers have received of him by the samples sent to the Training Home and in the Old Country.

At Tokyo I saw as many Salvationists with notebooks and pencils as one finds in a Staff Council. When the General preached his thrilling sermon at Osaka, which led to the 210 surrenders, at his back on the small platform a dozen pencils were going all the time. I asked the reason—"We are going to copy him!" was the frank avowal. As Japanese a reply as I have received to any question yet.

I have seen the Salvationist in several open-air, and here he is seen at his best. I could not understand one word of the testimonies to which I listened, or of the appeals made by the officers. But the silence in the crowd and the raving spirit reflected in the closed eyes and attitude of the soldiers I will never forget.

Talking to each other in an open-air

ring would be looked upon by Japanese as an enormous breach of salvation etiquette.

His love for etiquette is strong. The old regulation of raising the forefinger as a greeting to a Salvationist has been taken up by the Japanese soldiers and made a reality. I confess that I had forgotten till I came here, and when I first saw a Salvationist point toward Heaven with my finger, I blushed for shame.

The soldiers are, moreover, practically loyal. Some change them with being importunate, too much concerned about the merits of their own land, but, bless me! they were but born yesterday, and they would be stupid indeed if they allowed the present revival of patriotism to become merely political.

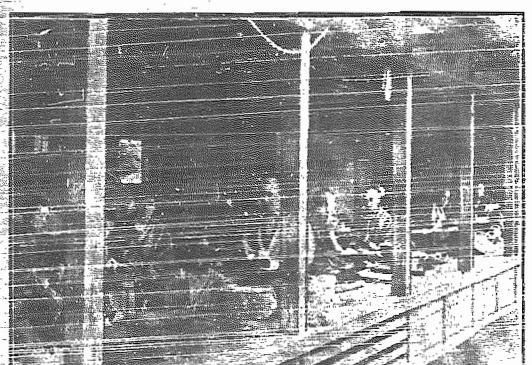
Their loyalty is strong and is expressed in the wearing of uniform, systematic giving (poor as they are), attendance at indoor and outdoor meetings, love of prayer, love of fishing, and love of the General. Some of them would withdraw if they had half a chance given them.

Tears like rain ran down their faces when first they met him. The Treasures of Utsunomiya made a fine arm chair for the General's platform, so that he could hand it down to future generations with all its sacred associations. It will be an evil day for Japan should their spirit of veneration dwindle and decay.

Our soldiers are great on regulation, the keeping of which is after all the first proof of loyalty. They are like all people, eager to learn, ready to prolong controversy in small matters, but convince them as to what is what and they say, re more, but perform.

Our soldiers are pre-eminently courageous. What do they care for what people, or paper, or devils may do?

(Continued on page 14.)



Workmen in the Tokyo Workhouse, Visited by the General.

thoughtful man. The General took an old ferret and gave it a new body, adapted to what he considered to be the mental attitude and spiritual state of his audience. It was a powerful piece of reasoning and such a moral indictment as I believe a Japanese audience seldom, if ever, heard.

To understand an effect you must make its cause, and I must be permitted to repeat the framework of the General's address, for it was that which made his audience think. It was that that compelled a sense of sin. It was that that made things aforetime easy, real and present.

The General, knowing that he had before his minds steeped in rationalism,

PICTURES & PARAGRAPHS.

The Sound of the Drum.

Drew His Attention to the Message of Salvation.

Nearly three years ago a youth was slouching along a very lonely part of the beach at a well-known sea-side town. It was a beautiful summer evening, but he was only waiting for dusk, when he was resolved that he would put an end to his wretched existence. Life was to him, a misery and a riddle, and he would give it up. While thinking out the exact manner in which he should commit the crime, he suddenly heard a distant boom! boom! boom! and much as his thoughts were occupied with his own unhappy condition, he could not prevent himself from hastening in the direction whence the sound came. As he drew near he observed that a small crowd of people had come together, and by their uniform he quickly recognized that it was the Salvation Army.

"It was only the drum," he muttered to himself. But when those standing around the open-air ring were invited to attend the inside meeting, out of mere curiosity, he accepted the invitation. In the hall a Salvation soldier spoke to him kindly but pointedly about his soul. This encouraged him unbosomed himself, and told how he planned to end his life. The Salvationist convinced him that bad as his case might be, God could do something for him. He therefore, went to the Mercy Seat, got soundly converted

retracing his steps, he wended his way to the quarters of Captain Andrews, and asked if she could give him any advice. The Captain spoke to him of Christ the Deliverer, and followed up her words by asking him to stay to supper. Then she took

a young man kneeling at the feet of Jesus and seek salvation. A young convert had brought him there for that very purpose.—Ella Coombs.

The Skeleton in the Cupboard

Brought to Light After Twenty Years.

Wealth, position and success were his, but he was miserable! One Saturday night he hung around the Salvationist's open-air meeting, and as the happy ringing testimonies were given, he wished that his life were different. On Sunday he ventured to go to the hall, and sat at the back, a picture of misery and conviction. A fisher went to deal with him, but he refused to yield, promising to go home and pray about it.

The next morning he passed the officers' quarters, and saw the visiting special come out and proceed down the street. He followed him and made known the fact that all night long he had been praying for salvation. There was one thing stood in the way, however, and up to the present he had not been willing to confess and settle the matter. Twenty years ago, when he worked as a boy in a warehouse, he had been guilty of stealing some goods, and had escaped discovery. Since then he had succeeded, and risen step by step, till he now owned a business of his own. That theft had haunted him throughout the years, and he felt that he must make amends. All this time he had never dared to pray; and for ten years he had never been inside a place of worship.

That morning he settled it in his heart to make confession and reparation, and then immediately came the assurance of pardon, and a deep peace took possession of his soul. He went back to his town and his business, a different man, to live a new life, and all through the simple, heartfelt testimonies of a handful of God's soldiers.

The Convert's Meeting.

A Simple Description of a Very Important Salvation Army Meeting.

We met last night at Calgary for a little spiritual meeting with the converts, and as it progressed we truly felt that all Heaven was lending a listening ear, and that again and again the streets of the Celestial City must have rung with hallelujahs as the wonderful stories of deliverance through the power of the blood were told by redeemed sinners. One dear brother had not been inside a church for twenty-five years. He had been a great drunkard, and was well known throughout the country-side for his desperate life, but the wonderful power of Christ has changed his heart, and for the past month he has lived a completely altered life. "The only four happy weeks of my life," were his concluding words.

Then a Swedish brother arose. He had been a backslider for over five years, and during that time had become enslaved to drink and tobacco. His misery became so terrible at last that he determined to end his life for he could neither eat, sleep, nor work. These were his own words: "For one week two men watch me day and night for fear I kill myself," and then, with a heaven-born smile, he said, "Now do Lord watch me all da day, and all da night, and I am happy."

One by one twelve young men rose to their feet and gave praise to God for His great salvation. Some of them, we hope, will yet be called on to lead the hosts of Israel against the Powers of Evil. Then two dear sisters gave a good clear testimony.

We had the joy that night of seeing

he was one day driving a dog cart alone and unattended, when he encountered on a country road an old woman coming back from market, carrying a heavy basket. She seemed very weary, and the Prince stopped and talked to her. Then he offered to give her a lift, which the good dame gladly accepted. Chilling as they went, His Royal Highness asked



Commissioner Coombs, Leaving His Home for Headquarters.

him along to the evening meeting, and had the joy of seeing him kneel at the Mercy Seat and seek the forgiveness of God.

That is a very practical and sensible way to deal with would-be suicides, and by the blessing of God is crowned with success in hundreds of instances, as the records of our Anti-Suicide Bureau show.

The Convert's Meeting.

A Simple Description of a Very Important Salvation Army Meeting.

We met last night at Calgary for a little spiritual meeting with the converts, and as it progressed we truly felt that all Heaven was lending a listening ear, and that again and again the streets of the Celestial City must have rung with hallelujahs as the wonderful stories of deliverance through the power of the blood were told by redeemed sinners. One dear brother had not been inside a church for twenty-five years. He had been a great drunkard, and was well known throughout the country-side for his desperate life, but the wonderful power of Christ has changed his heart, and for the past month he has lived a completely altered life. "The only four happy weeks of my life," were his concluding words.

Then a Swedish brother arose. He had been a backslider for over five years, and during that time had become enslaved to drink and tobacco. His misery became so terrible at last that he determined to end his life for he could neither eat, sleep, nor work. These were his own words: "For one week two men watch me day and night for fear I kill myself," and then, with a heaven-born smile, he said, "Now do Lord watch me all da day, and all da night, and I am happy."

One by one twelve young men rose to their feet and gave praise to God for His great salvation. Some of them, we hope, will yet be called on to lead the hosts of Israel against the Powers of Evil. Then two dear sisters gave a good clear testimony.

We had the joy that night of seeing



Mrs. L. Cowan, Palmerston, Who Collected \$50.00 for Self-Denial, the old woman what she had in her basket.

"Eggs, butter and fruit, which I hope soon to find customers for," was the reply.

"I like fresh eggs," said the Prince, and if you'll let me have some I'll give you the portrait of my mother."

"The portrait of your mother," he claimed the poor woman in astonishment; "what good would that do me?"

"Well, you never know," said the Prince of Wales, smiling; "just you let me have the eggs." And as they were nearing her cottage His Royal Highness laid his hands on the basket, took out half a dozen eggs, and then handed the old lady a sovereign.

It is expected that the Czar and Kaiser will meet this summer during a yachting trip to Scandinavia.



After Conversion: These photographs depict the altered conditions of one of our B. C. comrades, who, when he came to the Mercy Seat was a physical wreck through dissipation and sin. He is now an altogether different being in appearance and every manner. To God he ascribes all the glory.



Before Conversion.

Glance at the World.

CANADIAN.

Plans are waiting to be presented to the Toronto City Council of a new railway station on the site of Government House, and a viaduct for over-head tracks from Bathurst Street to the Don, to cost \$30,000,000.

Mrs. Frank J. Shuler, of Fort Erie, Ont., was recently elected president of the Federation of Women's Literary and Educational Organizations of Western New York. A resolution was passed that the organization pledges itself to a campaign against newspapers publishing "fake" medicine advertisements.

Plans are afoot in St. Pierre-Miquelon, for building big fish refrigerators and for opening up coal and other mineral deposits on the islands.

The Hudson's Bay Pacific Railway Company has been organized in Seattle, to build a railway from the Hudson Bay to Port Simpson. Its capital stock is \$100,000,000.

Money madness, the Rev. Dr. Chown, temperance and moral reform secretary of the Methodist Church of Canada, says is one of the most vicious octopuses with which the life of the nation is attacked. The arch corruptors of youth in the Dominion to-day, are the men who get rich quick and instead of punishing them the government gives them large timber areas.

Temperance workers in London, Ont., find that in spite of the law against them, there are several can-teas in the summer volunteer camps, doing business as usual, and a protest has been forwarded to the Militia Department at Ottawa.

Quebec is waging a vigorous fight against tuberculosis. In March last, a by-law was passed providing that all milk cows coming into the city be tested before being sold, and in April another, providing for the testing of all cows within the city every six months, the city paying two-thirds of the fees. Since then, Alderman Hall says, 163 tuberculous cows have been sent to Montreal, and are now in use there.

FOREIGN.

The town of Kurrachi, on the west coast of India near the mouth of the Indus has been wrecked by a cyclone, and several steamers driven ashore.

In introducing the Indian Budget in the House of Commons, Mr. John Morley strongly defended the sharp treatment extended to the leaders of the recent Indian agitation. He was confident that the bulk of the population in India were on the side of the Government.

Mr. James Bryce, the British Ambassador at Washington, speaking at the commencement of Bryn Mawr, said that the faculties of man and women were practically equal and held therefore that the intellectual training fit for one was fit for the other.

An International Fair at Shanghai, for the immeine relief fund, has been very successful, the Chinese and foreigners of all nationalities co-operating for the first time.

After a year's campaign, during the last five months of which, their hiding place has been besieged by scouts, constabulary and fourteen columns of United States troops, three Pulajane chiefs on the Island of Leyte, in the Philippines, have been captured and the trouble is believed to be at an end.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S CAMPAIGN.

The Summer Campaign is Near—Commences on July 6
—An Outline of Methods that will Help to Success.

BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY.



WHEN the week of special effort was first mooted, the question arose in many Young People's Workers' minds, "What can I do?" The first essential is to accept the responsibility to do something. There is no question as to beneficial results if those responsible will but take it upon their hearts, and determine to succeed.

All progress is made through individual effort. Next to a fixed intention is the necessity of making sensible preparations. Know what you are going to do. Have a programme! Sit down and think how these seven days can be employed to secure the best permanent good. Do not be afraid to obtain the advice of other people. Discuss the plans, and have them as perfect as possible. The object is to gather together Children and Young People, to secure their conversion, and connect them in some way with the Junior Corps.

What are the Best Methods?

They must be attractive. If the present hall is unattractive, secure a fresh one, at least for this special week. Have a few decorations on the inside, and some prominent announcements on the outside. Children are attracted by anything unique.

Music.

Be sure and arrange for some special music and singing. Enlist the services of the Brass Band. Try and secure a piano, and a Child or Young Person to play it.

Train some of the children who give evidences of conversion, to sing, either solos, or part songs. These must be Salvation songs, full of the kind of truth necessary to impress their consciences. It may be that some Young People could help who are learning other stringed instruments—the violin or the harp. Then the boys of the Brass Band should be enlisted for this special week's meetings.

Do Something Strange.

It is not difficult to catch Young People's attention, either by a strange method, or by doing an old thing in a new way. No one can blame the children for an inattention to the everlasting humdrum. Get out of the ruts."

It is not wise or necessary to do silly, ridiculous things in order to attract children. The association of religious things with lightness and levity, unless prompted by the Spirit of God, will possibly do more harm than good. In this summer weather it might be possible to have all the meetings in the open-air. Fix up a space in a garden or enclosed place, with seats and small platforms, and use it for this special occasion exclusively for the children and Young People. They can easily be attracted if only ordinary enterprise is shown.

Do a Genuine Work.

Attracting the Young People is by far the smaller part of the undertaking; when they are brought together they must be impressed and made others. The up-to-date J. S.-M.

will be on the alert to watch for the souls of his charges.

By all means link up the children and Young People who are attracted by this Summer Campaign with one or other of the agencies.

New Children.

New children may be brought to the hall by a careful canvass of the district.

If this were done a week or so before the Campaign commenced, and a printed invitation left at the house, giving particulars of the week's meetings, it would be excellent. There is no need to proselytize—that is, induce the children habitually attending a Sabbath School to attend; there are numbers that go nowhere. If the aggregate accommodation of churches in the most "churchy" towns is compared with the population, in most cases it will be found very inadequate; this is also true of buildings provided for the children. Let the motto of this special effort be

"Compel the children to come in!"

This campaign must be aggressive. Find out where the children and Young People congregate, go to them, frequent their haunts and show a personal interest in their amusements, their sorrows and their welfare; their hearts will respond very quickly to an appeal that is sincere, genuine and convincing.

HOW THE VANCOUVER LEFT ENGLAND.

An Imposing and Impressive Display.

By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers, the "Vancouver," the last ship to be chartered by the Salvation Army this season, will no doubt, have reached our shores. The following paragraph from the latest English Cry is interesting:

"On Saturday, June 8th, the 'Vancouver' will leave Liverpool for Canada, this being the fifth sailing this season of the specially chartered steamers flying the Army Flag.

In connection with the event, Colonel David Lamb has arranged a unique demonstration. A number of tugs are being chartered for a novel Saturday afternoon excursion, which will be participated in by hundreds of Salvationists belonging to the corps in Liverpool and district. These steamers, with bands playing and flags flying, will accompany the "Vancouver" down the Mersey. The breaking of the Army Flag at the masthead will be carried out in midstream, and the thousand emigrants on board will be given a royal send-off by their comrades. The Chalk Farm Band will accompany the emigrants from London and the Liverpool Divisional Band and the Band of No. VIII. corps will also take part.

EDITORIAL NOTE.

We regret to say that owing to pressure on our space, a remarkably interesting descriptive paper concerning the recent tour of the Territorial Staff Band in Eastern Ontario, illustrated by photographs and original sketches, has been held over. It will duly appear next week.

Captain Tilley, of Ward's Harbor, Durban, South Africa, we have had some correspondence and our prayers go out to him, that he shall have continued victory.—Walter Saunders.

By I. C.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the International Committee of the Salvation Army in Canada, New-Hampshire, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 10 Albert St., Toronto.

All correspondence to be written in ink or typewritten, and on one side of the paper only. Write short and pertinent, clearly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, containing applications for publication in its pages, or notices of meetings, or for permission to reprint any portion of it, or notices referring to the sale of books, pamphlets and tracts, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, 10 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario. Remit postage and express charges. Telegraphic address: "Salvation Army, General Orders Room." Postage may be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

The General AT QUEBEC.

Comments on Current Matters.

CLOSING SCENES.

This issue of the War Cry contains the closing chapters of what has probably been the most remarkable and successful international tour that the General has ever experienced in his career of extraordinary human honors and divine blessings. And to those who are familiar with the past history of the Salvation Army in Canada, there is no more significant incident, than the attitude of the citizens of Canada's ancient capital, Quebec, and the highly successful meeting that was held there.

The Quebec "Chronicle" seems to have crystallized the prevailing sentiment of the city in the following Editorial; and for this change of attitude the Salvation Army greatly rejoices.

THE GENERAL.

"Only a few days ago Quebec was called on to do honor to the representative of a powerful and friendly people, which has recently vindicated its right to enter into the comity of civilized peoples by force of arms; to day she is called on to do honor to the representative of another Empire, the Empire of Love, whose foundations are the message "Peace on earth, and good will towards men." Those who can recall the early days of the Salvation Army, when the venerable and illustrious philanthropist whom we welcome to-day, originated it, and remember the ridicule with which it was at first received, the obloquy heaped upon it, and the persecutions it incurred, may well be astonished at the marvelous success it has achieved, and the great power it has become for alleviating the woes of suffering humanity. This it owes, under Providence, to the broad and Catholic spirit which ignored sects, the unshaken faith, and the unwavering energy of its founder, and to him has been given the love and admiration of the world, and the blessing rarely bestowed. He shall see the fruit of his labor and be satisfied."

There is another passage of the Scriptures that comes to mind on reading the foregoing. It is this: "Them that honor me I will honor."

ANOTHER VICTORY.

We have to report another evidence of the change of front in the attitude of Quebec Province. This is indicated by the following paragraph from the Montreal Daily "Star":

"Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire recently requested the Hon. W. A. Weir, Minister of Public Works and Labor, and myself to visit the protestant prisoners in the Montreal Jail, and speak to them therein. It seems that the prison has always been against them. On the representations of Mr. Weir, the Hon. Prime Minister and Attorney

General Pugmire recently requested the Hon. W. A. Weir, Minister of Public Works and Labor, and myself to visit the protestant prisoners in the Montreal Jail, and speak to them therein. It seems that the prison has always been against them. On the representations of Mr. Weir, the Hon. Prime Minister and Attorney

A Splendid Meeting and a Most Affecting Send-Off.

GOOD-BYE, GENERAL!

HIS Friday ought to be called New Friday in the local history of the Salvation Army in the city of Quebec. As I write, we are in possession of the magnificent Town Hall. The Provincial colors flutter from the flag mast. The Staff Band are discoursing music in the grounds in the finest effort to give musical expression to their feelings. For them it is a great day. They recognize it to the full measure, and, if I were a prophet, I should say that this is the first of a series of similar triumphs, wherever and whenever the opportunity comes their way.

A Great Change.

Within the chamber of this Civic Parliament is a figure in the decorations, which puts in concrete form the change in the spirit of the city toward the Army. The flags of all nations are tastefully grouped around the gallery. The most significant is the one in juxtaposition to the Union Jack. I half expected, when I heard the place was to be decorated, to find, as a comment on the campaign, the colors of the Land of the Rising Sun. But Mayor Garneau insisted that the place of honor should be the glorious tri-color, the Blood and Fire banner of the local corps. Need I adorn the fact, by a comparison of to-day with twenty years ago? Need I magnify this sign of the times? I think not. Straws indicate the course of the wind and it is little arrangements like these that tell more clearly than anything else, the inner working of the public mind.

Simple Dignity.

The reception, truly, was stripped of nearly every formality that would infest it with cumberosomeness. The Chief of Police unlocked the General's carriage door when he arrived at the sidewalk that leads to the entrance. The two walked arm-in-arm into the hall, over the entrance to which were suspended ensigns of the Empire, the Staff Band meantime, playing a stirring salvation air.

Up the elevator, on to the third floor, and the General was introduced to the Mayor and the Mayoress, the City Clerk, several Aldermen, Councillors and merchants. In a few minutes the ceremony of presenting the official greeting was being gracefully and eloquently performed by Mr. Garneau. His speech had three main points—the household name of the

General has instructed the Sheriff of Montreal to allow the Army this privilege.

We heartily congratulate the authorities on their decision, for we believe the permanent results that attend

General, the Broad Christian charity which marked the organized efforts of the Army, and the hope that in the comparatively limited sphere for social work in Canada, the General would recognize the broad spirit in which Canadians were prepared to give the right hand of welcome to those who were reclaimed from poverty and delivered from the miseries of the soul.

A Great Reception.

The General, who was received with ringing cheers, could not have been happier in his reply. He went straight to the kernel of the problems suggested by the Mayor's references, and reminded his influential friends, that the seeds of European extravagances and vices were already sown in the big cities, and that while welcoming new comers, they should be sure that they were not going to unduly aggravate their social problems.

Then, in order to grapple successfully with these problems, he outlined his views in a business-like manner. One of his questions "went home" as we say.

"Who thinks of taking a criminal to the church to be dealt with?"

Yet, what is a system of mere punishment doing for the reformation of the criminal population? He contended that we are driven to consider the wisdom, the policy and the necessity of changing the nature of the criminal, and while he thus argued, it was clear he had a very sympathetic auditory.

The Final Good-bye.

The General was not only philosophic—he was humorous; not only the General of a big religious propaganda, but the man of affairs, and as such, his witty observations, combined with his sagacious counsel, immensely pleased the general crowd.

In the reception room, the General shook hands with over 150 of the guests.

The send-off at the wharf was an affecting one. The Territorial Staff Band played and sang suitable selections and songs. Commissioner Coombs and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire prayed for the General and Staff, the Captain and crew and passengers of the "Empress." The General gave his parting words, urging his people to look after their own bodies and souls and minds and to serve their fellows. As the vessel pulled from the wharf, the crowd sang "God be with you till we meet again."—Nicol.

the Gospel ministrations of our Army Officers are such as never has and never will attend merely punitive measures. The work amongst prisoners in this country is being attended with marvellous success.

The General has gone from us. The news from Quebec concerning his final meeting and civic reception, speaks highly of the high place he holds in the hearts of men everywhere. It is also a tribute to the Army in Canada and its devoted officers and soldiers.

The Staff Bandsman are delighted with the respectful and kindly treatment they received in the Ancient City, from all sections of society, the Mayor and Chief of Police and other Officials being kindness itself. The marked courtesy of the officers and crew of the "Empress of Ireland" while the band sang, the Commissioner prayed and the General addressed his officers and soldiers, made a great impression upon all who stood by.

The Commissioner is away West, but hopes to be back in time for the opening of the Camp Meetings at Dufferin Grove.

Major and Mrs. Green are expected to take part in the Camp Meetings on Dominion Day, if not before. They will be heartily welcomed.

Major Rawling and Staff-Captain McLean will be farewelling from their commands, while Staff-Captain Kerr of London, will remove to Stratford, which will be the centre of a new Division.

There are rumors of new Divisions to be formed. I will watch for news and send it on to the "War Cry" as soon as I get it.

The appointments of the following Divisional Officers, and the incoming Divisional Officers are not yet given to I. C. I am on the outlook though, and you shall know.

I saw a letter from Commissioner Cadman just recently. He sends his love to Canadian Salvations and says God is giving him many souls. He hopes to come and see us again.

Adjutant Payne and Adjutant Beckstead are so far improved as to be able to take appointments. This is good news, although we learn that Adjutant Ogilvie, of St. John's, Newfoundland, is very poorly and must have immediate rest.

The new Home at Hintonburg will sit nine acres of land, is a perfect charm. How the dear children will enjoy living there. There is land on this Home being run in addition to the one on Daly Avenue. More info on concerning this.

The Toronto Homes are likely to be added to. A fine property has been acquired on Bloor St. Mrs. Coombs has, I hear, got some special plans for advance.

There are whispers of the Training College enlargement and a lengthening of the Training term and many other things, but one has to have good hearing to get all the news that is coming. However, I'm doing my best to be patient with me.

Ah, yes, just before I close, Colonel Sharp is bent on opening new stations in London and Hamilton. Some very building prepossessions are on, while Brigadier Hargrave decides to enlarge his borders in Montreal to the help of God, the soldiers and the women of the Army's Home.

The General's Ride Across the Continent.

INCIDENTS ON THE "OLIVETTE" BY THE WAY.

(Exclusive to the Canadian Cry.)

 E made a bad start. The "Minnesota" foolishly remained at the Quarantine Station on the Puget Sound, our home, longer than was necessary—for us—and, of course, most of us view things from our own standpoint.

This necessitated practically twenty-four hours semi-imprisonment in the environment of that baby giant city—Seattle. Dark environments! Possessed of a car for his own private use, and that of his staff, kindly given free of charge, the General elected, for once, an escape from the life of the city, and so we found a home among the lumber camps of Washington, at a place which will now become historic, Wickersham.

How vain are the fancies of men, however! There was no sleeping here. Noise, from which we had hoped we had fled. The gaity of the frogs, the metallic clatter of the cow bells, the snorting of Leviathan freight trains, accentuated by the otherwise stillness of the surroundings, supplied the usual comment on twentieth century civilization, that its life and hubbub wherever you go are inseparable. Still disadvantages have their advantages. Brigadier Howell went ashising on the lake, other members of the party reconnoitered the valley, mused on the mountain scenery, saluted the casual pedestrian, and by way of retaining a semblance of industry, moved in and out of the car with the paraphernalia of a busy department.

An Agreeable Companion.

"Olivette" is the name of our charming combination of the comforts and conveniences of a city flat. In the rear is a royal observatory which served as an office for the General by day and a sleeping compartment for Colonel Higgins by night. If I may read the General's thoughts for once, I guess, he was quite reconciled to, and composed by the frequent interruptions of a certain distinguished officer from the other side of Niagara—Commander Eva Booth. Once or twice he complained of the slow progress of his fountain pen, and resisted sundry temptations to beguile the tediumness of travel by contemplating the glorious panoramas of Nature; but the cause was apparent. The versatile daughter for once diverted the General into the enjoyments of the father, and the two, much to the delight of the staff, revelled in each other's company. After his strenuous life in Japan and his industrious labors in Eastern waters, it must have been a tonic to the General, the full benefit of which he will not realize till he sits down to his self-appointed grind-mill on the Atlantic. Lest Canadians, however, should imagine that their late leader is responsible for any serious inroad upon the General's industry, it might be well for me to note that the music of the "Olivette" was provided by a worn-out Remington, and that brief bags encumbered the tables from morning till night.

A Literary Triumph.

Between the observation and the saloon are two sleeping apartments, which were occupied by the General and the Commander, but even they were not held sacred for the purpose of their designer. The electric bells, during the hours when Nature exacts from man her blessed toll, were eloquent proof that the Secretary—the man who sleeps to wake any hour—was required, and it is not letting out secrets if I say that in these wakeful moments the General's thoughts were upon the love of his soul, the soldiers of the Army, for whom he is preparing what I consider is the literary triumph of his life.

The saloon is spacious. Apart from our leaders, the party comprehended the sacred number of seven. Furnished with writing desks, lounge, easy chairs and collapsible table, we were habited in luxury for seven days but again permit me to affirm that so equipped and pre-occupied were we all, that Dame Luxury's charms failed to allure us into her arms. All the same, I for one, make no secret of the fact that I enjoyed the luxury and the education of studying once more the fair fields, the colossal heights, the silvery lakes, the smiling prairies and the everlasting forests of this mighty country, everywhere hungry for labor, everywhere evidencing potential greatness and prosperity, everywhere reminding one that she must be built and sustained by British grit.

On a Car.

The saloon was an ideal editorial sanctum, and its annex as a rendezvous for meditation, gossip or recreation, all that could be desired.

In the rear, Messrs. George Smith and Thomas navigated the domestic operations of Olivette, and under the direction of that champion of a complete commissariat, Brigadier Howell, we shall all take away to the Old Land the happiest recollections of the tempting viands punctually placed before our European eyes. The coffee maker is an artist. It was a great idea to decorate the breakfast table with strawberries, and sample out the products of Canadian orchards and farms. A capital advertisement.

The saloon is naturally adapted to the requirements of a family altar, and the morning and evening readings by Colonel Higgins, comments by the General and the prayers of the party, all form a pleasant background to our recollection of this ride across the Continent.

A Calamity.

Seven days on a car could not possibly be without incident. Blank consternation covered our faces on discovering that our luggage was left behind at Winnipeg.

"What shall become of my Japanese teapot?" ejaculated, with a look of horror on his placid face, Brigadier Cox. "A calamity," epitomised Colonel Higgins, looking forward, doubtless, to a reception without Chinese lanterns and Japanese lights.

"Monstrous!" escaped the lips of

the lady-in-kerchief, looking as if the spirit of his Highland ancestors was being re-incarnated for the purpose of slaying the perpetrators of such a vile outrage.

Brigadier Howell took a mild view of the probable fate of the teapot and the lanterns, and the note taker's crockery, and with that tantalizing, comfortless epigram, "It will come all right," he coolly informed us that he would hustle them forward right away. Not being versed in the ways of this doctrine, we succumbed to such reflections as a native ignorance prompted.

Lively Fears.

We had, of course, a break-down. The marvel is that there are not more break-downs. What was the exact cause, I know not. I believe something went wrong with the works, and so we rose and went to bed each night four hours behind time. Still, the fact excited our philosophic capacities, and led to all sorts of speculations. What would occur at Quebec if the General failed to reach it in time for his meeting, and if we failed to catch the Empress of Ireland? Ghost stories were not in it. A lively imagination, under such circumstances, can make your flesh creep!

Moose Jaw was great! The town stormed the General on his arrival. The Mayor and his colleagues boarded the car, extended greetings, and escorted the General to a rostrum outside the depot. The city auditor introduced the Mayor, and the Mayor read an address, and three thousand people perched on the roof of the station, a freight train, and all around the platform, and made the prairie ring with their cheers as the fine, commanding figure of the General appeared. He gave a stirring address, bristling with arrows of truth aimed at the consciences of his auditory.

An Enterprising Editor.

Moose Jaw must be enterprising, for one of its Editors travelled all the way with us to Winnipeg, until he succeeded in getting an interview with the General—which was more than others did.

Kenosha was also great. The Observatory was turned into a platform, and from this vantage the General addressed one thousand of the citizens—a fine affair.

Fort William and North Bay were not great. That break-down was responsible for a dual disappointment, and a futile clamor of a noble few in the stillness of the night watches.

And with all the life and interest of the ride, Death was a partner. A young married woman made three efforts to hear the General at Winnipeg, on the occasion of his visit to that city last March, before she succeeded. The wife of a good Methodist, she went home and told her husband of the Gospel the General proclaimed, so dear to her own heart. When the General's train again halted on this return journey at Winnipeg, the husband stepped on board,

a sad and mournful man. He was taking the corpse of his beloved to their native home in the East. "But I am so glad that she was ready, and that she heard your General before she passed away."

Life has its tragedy for all, but the darkest is when Death calls and we are not ready for it.—A. M. N.

EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED.

Special Running 35 Miles an Hour when Derailed with Hundreds of Salvationists on Board.

COOLNESS OF ARMY OFFICERS

Prevented Panic Among the Passengers—Broken Axle Cause of the Accident.

Last Saturday the Officers and some Salvationists of the London Division, under Lieutenant Sharp, started on an excursion trip to Detroit. Everything started well and for a time continued most happily. Then came an alarming condition of things, which is thus graphically told by the conductor to a representative of the London "Advertiser."

Conductor Bennett's Story.

Mr. Bennett, when seen by the "Advertiser," stated that the train was running about thirty-five miles an hour and was about a mile west of Glenwood when the accident occurred. Glenwood is about fifty-five miles east of Windsor.

He was in the last coach and was suddenly alarmed by a swaying of the train from side to side, followed by a pounding of the wheels over the ties.

The people in the coach, many of them ladies, became somewhat alarmed, but thanks to the coolness of the officers of the Army, there was no panic whatever.

"I never saw people so cool as the Salvation Army Officers," Mr. Bennett said to the reporter. "It does me good to think of the way they acted. When the cars stopped and I saw that all was right in the last car, I ran along and jumped into a coach near the front."

The moment I entered the door an Officer cried, 'It's all right, conductor, we're all right here.'

It was the same in every car the officers were in complete control of their people, and there was no excitement."

An Impressive Incident.

Then, when all had left the coaches, the officers and members of the Army with two bands from Loudon and St. Thomas, opened a farm gate which led into a field, and there on the green sward, they knelt and offered up prayer, followed by a hymn, sung with such sincerity that the men at work on the wrecked train paused to listen. It was the most impressive incident of the wreck, and I believe of my life. It was an very beautiful that I shall never forget it."

Fast Run With Doctor.

As soon as the regular train came along, the engine was unhooked and sent up to Merlin, where Dr. Bell was found and brought back as fast as the locomotive could run. It was found, however, that no one had been seriously hurt.

The passengers, all but three, were then placed on the regular from London, known as No. 1, and taken to (Continued on page 11.)

The Week-End's Despatches.

HOT WEATHER MAKES HOT MEETINGS.

Great Times on Sunday Throughout the Dominion—Read About Them in the Sparkling Reports.

SELF-DENYING COMRADES.

Their Efforts Not Forgotten.

The Vancouver Band came to see us at Victoria, on May 24th. Their music drew large crowds and they gave a concert in the Barracks at night. We shall not forget the kindness of our comrades, who, in order to help us, lost two night's rest on the steamer, besides working hard all day when others were holiday-making or resting. May God bless them.

Three souls came forward last week and one poor man knelt at the drum-head. Two soldiers have been enrolled. Brigadier Howell gave an address on "Immigration," on Monday, which was very interesting.—A. E. T.

WEDDING AT HUNTSVILLE.

A Hallelujah Wedding took place at Huntsville, on June 13th, when William Brown and Emily Saddington were united in matrimony by Major Rawling. Amongst the visitors were Mrs. Jones of Novar, Adjutant Parsons and Captain Ritchie. The bride was assisted by her sister and the groom by his brother. The flower girls were Ivy Saddington and Carry Pells, nieces of the young couple. We wish them a long and happy life.

A SUCCESSFUL BEGINNING.

Convert's March the Streets.

The latest opening in the Eastern Province is Shelburne, where the first shot was fired on the 25th May. Since then thirty-four have knelt at the Mercy Seat, and on June 8th, thirteen of the converts marched through the main street of the town and took part in the open-air fight.—Captains Duncan and Beecroft.

RUSHED TO MERCY SEAT.

We can report victory at St. John's #1, N.B. A number of soldiers from the outposts were with us on Sunday. We had a large crowd at the night meeting and the Spirit of God was mighty felt; so that three men rushed from the back of the hall to the Mercy Seat. Before the meeting closed they rejoiced in the knowledge of sins forgiven.—Corps Cor.

SEVEN CRY TO GOD.

Ensign Sheard has visited Bridgetown, N.S. with the moving picture. Adjutant Smith has also been amongst us, and we enjoyed his visit, very much. We have had the joy of seeing seven souls cry to God for mercy during the last few days.—R. E. G.

SEEKING AFTER GOD.

God is blessing us at Tweed. During the week two have sought for a greater blessing, and on Sunday we rejoiced over three converts. Three backsliders also returned.

METHODIST STUDENTS ASSIST.

Outspoken Testimonies Refreshing.

We have just had a most successful week-end at Regina, and can report six good cases of conversion. The Provincial Methodist Conference brought a large number of fine young preachers to the city, and quite a number of these attended our meetings and took part in them, one of them giving the address on Sunday evening. It was refreshing to hear their outspoken testimonies, and to have their hearty and spontaneous assistance. Captain Willey is away for a short time, but our Lieutenant is holding on in good style, having the assistance of a number of the comrades in her labors. We are having splendid meetings, and the comrades are turning out well of an evening to the open-air, while the band is rendering yosman service.—E. B.

OPEN-AIR TRAINING.

Soldiers Developing Spiritual Muscle.

The war has been going on at Parliament Street with unabated vigor. As we have no hall now, our open-air meetings are, of necessity, made as much of as possible. The soldiers rally well to them, and are developing splendidly as open-air workers. Interested crowds gather round and listen to the lively and interesting testimonies and the straight Gospel talks.

On Sunday afternoon a meeting was held at Riverdale Park and for over two hours a large crowd stood around the ring. Recent converts are taking their stand well, and some new soldiers are soon to be enrolled.—Capt. Patrick and Lieut. McLean are leading us on.

MEANT TO STICK TO IT.

Another red letter week-end for Dauphin. On Thursday evening a sister made a start for Heaven and on Saturday night a brother got saved. Captain Willey has just paid us a visit, and took charge of Sunday night's meeting. At the close a backslider returned, and in his testimony expressed a strong determination to "stick to it" this time.—T. F. Steckley.

NEW COMRADES WELCOMED.

We have raised over our target at Ottawa #1, and sent in an even \$500. Since our last enrolment we have welcomed a few comrades from other parts. Brother J. R. Smith and wife and the wife of Quartermaster Mason from Calgary are among the number.

Souls are getting saved by ones and twos and quite a number of soldiers have sought sanctification.—C. J. Mason.

LONG SERVICE LOCALS.

Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie have farewelled from St. John #1, and Ensign and Mrs. Jones have taken charge. Since their arrival ten souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat. Sunday was a day of victory. Captain Boyd was with us all day. The marches and open-air were well attended. A number of our locals have received long service badges.—Sergt. Mrs. Tilley.

Captain Hurd has just visited Odessa. His lantern service was much appreciated.—M. Davis, Capt.

CUT OFF HIS S'S.

Successful Excursion to Niagara.

We had soul stirring meetings all day on Sunday at Brantford. Led on by Adjutant Blos, the Bandsmen and soldiers fought well and a glorious finish at night rewarded their efforts. Six men sought salvation, one being an ex-officer, who for many years sought to find satisfaction outside the Army ranks. He wanted a pair of S's, right away, and the Secretary cut his own off his coat. The Young People's Campaign has been launched and the Junior War is to be pushed ahead.

Our excursion to Niagara Falls was a success. Some of the leading people of Brantford went with us, and the Band and Songsters gave a splendid concert at night which was presided over by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp. Major Wiseman and part of Buffalo I. Band were present and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Staff-Captain McLean and Ensign Riley also took part.—Water Gordon, for Adjutant and Mrs. Blos.

HE CAME BELIEVING.

The Night of His Salvation.

We had the joy of seeing an old father at the Mercy Seat at Cheneau on Sunday afternoon, and on Tuesday night a backslidden brother returned. He had resisted the Spirit for over twenty years, but at length he could hold out no longer. Rising to his feet he turned to the audience and said with tears in his eyes, "Friends, I have often rejected Christ, but this will be the night of my salvation." He came in faith believing, and gloriously saved.—G. Ash, Lieut., for Captain Noel.

MANY UNDER CONVICTION.

Three Yield to God.

Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson are at Montreal #1 on Sunday, and times of great blessing were experienced. The Adjutant spoke with great power and many were convicted, while three came out for salvation. The corps is on the up-grade and Ensign Brewster is leading us on. The crowds are increasing. War Cry sold out and finances good.—Sprinks.

A PATRIOTIC CONCERT.

The Minister's Talks Enjoyed.

Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer are pushing the war at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. On Decoration Day we had a Patriotic Concert. We had flag drills, music and singing, and an old lady recited over seventy poems composed by herself.

The Rev. Mr. Kerr has been with us for the past two Monday evenings and his talks are much appreciated.—Margaret Murray.

A TOUCHING LIFE STORY.

Barrie. It had been announced that Mrs. Adjutant Hoddinott would relate some of her experience as an Army Officer on Candidate's Sunday, and a fair crowd came to hear her. At the told of the difficulties she experienced as a candidate and of God's goodness to her since, many hearts were touched. Two young people offered themselves for the work at the close.—Lily Horn.

AWE-INSPIRING SPECTACLE

Twenty Thousand People Storm Greek Amphitheatre at Oakland.

Governor Gillette Welcomes the Commander.

Colonel French sends the following message to the American War Cry, concerning the Commander's meeting at Oakland, California:

"Twenty-thousand people stormed the stupendous Greek Amphitheatre in Oakland on Sunday afternoon. Twelve thousand filled every seat and aisle within the massive walls; the remainder climbed surrounding hills, trees and fences, eager to catch a glimpse or word. It was a unique and awe-compelling spectacle, the sight of a lifetime."

Governor Gillette's welcome address was the essence of hearty appreciation. The Mayor was there, and the city's clergymen of all denominations, judges, poets, authors, and scores of California's most distinguished citizens were among the Vice-Presidents. A white-robed choir rendered splendid service.

The Commander miraculously upheld, laid hold of the titanic opportunity. The scene was indescribable as the linked forces of union and eloquence held the unparalleled audience as if by a magic spell. Emotion swept from tier to tier, overwhelming thousands.

A stupendous outburst of enthusiastic affection followed the Commander from the stage and lined her drive for a mile with waving handkerchiefs, outstretched hands and shouted blessings.

The Pacific Coast is justly proud of the Commander and her mighty campaign.

Fifty-two souls were the week's record."

SECRETARY FOR IMMIGRATION SPEAKS.**Refutes also Charges Against Army.**

Brigadier Howell was at Vancouver for the week-end and good rousing meetings were held. Eight came forward for salvation in the Sunday morning meeting and ten sought salvation at night.

The Brigadier gave us a splendid address on Immigration in the afternoon, and thoroughly explained and refuted the false charges made against the Army by a few people at Victoria a short time ago, concerning some ship carpenters brought out from the Old Country. Brigadier Smeaton acted as Chairman, and at the close of the meeting Staff-Capt. Collier moved a hearty vote of thanks to Brigadier Howell, which was seconded by the Corps Secretary.

Twenty-three bandmen were playing on Sunday and ninety-six people were on the march.—H. N. M. N.

THE FIGHT WAS TOUGH.

But Victory Came at Last.

Charlottetown has again made a success of Self-Denial, which proclaims Adjutant Sparks an officer of resource and valor, for the fight was far from being a walk over. The meetings still continue good. Ensign Anderson made a powerful appeal in the Sunday night meeting. Mrs. Ellis was with us and Brother Turner, a good Army friend, who sang, and spoke the tidings of salvation.—H.

The Tlingets of Alaska Have a Day Off.**A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF AN INDIAN TOWN, CORPS AND BAND.**

Killisnoo is an Indian village situated on a small island in Chatham Strait, South-East Alaska. Some twenty years ago a company from Portland, Oregon, built an oil and guano factory there, in which many thousand barrels of herring, salmon and halibut are put through a process by which the oil is pressed out, and the remainder of the fish is then ground into guano, which is shipped abroad for fertilizing purposes. In the fishing season the plant employs about \$8 white men and 70 natives, and turns out between 100,000 and 150,000 gallons of oil, and 1,000 to 1,500 tons of guano per year. Besides this, about a thousand barrels of salt herring and a similar quantity of salmon are packed. The fish are brought by three steamers owned by the company, two of which carry 500 barrels of cargo, and the other 1,200 barrels.

A weekly mail service has been established between Killisnoo and Juneau, where connections are made with all the inland navigation steamers. The Steamship "Cottage City" makes a call twice a month on her way from Skagway to Seattle.

Quite a number of natives make their home at Killisnoo, after spending the summer in hunting, fishing, or working at the cannery. As a general rule they gather in about December for their Christmas festivities. The white men usually leave about the latter part of October, the month when the fishing closes.

Some seven or eight years ago several Indians came here from Vancouver, and commenced sowing the good seed, so that to-day our soldiers' roll is quite a large one, and we have a barracks of our own clear of debt.

The Inlinet Indian, as a rule, is musically inclined, and so about six months ago a small band was organized. Since then it has grown rapidly, and now numbers twenty-one players. They all possess silver-plated instruments, and their musical ability has developed splendidly.

The Government has built a fine large school here, and everything possible is being done for the good of the natives.—A. Gardiner, Captain.

EXCURSION TRAIN WRECKED

(Continued from page 10)

Walkerville, where they were placed on the ferry and taken across the river at the expense of the company.

Conductor Bennett continues the statement that the mishap was caused by a broken axle of the front pair of wheels of the first truck under the tender. This caused the second pair of trucks to give way, and in turn the trucks we're knocked down under the baggage car. When the train stopped all the cars save the last coach were off the rails, but the tender of the engine and the baggage car were lying flat on the ties, with no wheels under them.

We are happy to say that there were only four cases of injuries sustained, and these appear to be very slight. It is also pleasant to say that in spite of this mishap, our comrades had a very blessed and enjoyable time amongst the comrades at Detroit.

About Five Hundred Go to Niagara Falls and Spend a Very Happy Day—A Typical Corps Outing on a Large Scale.

A day off! Far from the smoky city, far from the toil and bustle of the ordinary activities of life, to spend a long delightful day in traversing the calm waters of beautiful Lake Ontario and viewing the famous Falls of Niagara. It was a bold scheme, planned and carried out with foresight and energy and the favorable weather just spell success to the organizers of the affair. It was the Ligar Street Corps' Annual Picnic, and their splendid band enlivened the trip across the lake with stirring strains of Salvation music.

"Glory be to God!" said an old Salvation warrior as he looked over the sunlit waters and inhaled the fresh breeze. "I've not only come on this trip to enjoy the fresh air," he went on to say, "but I believe God is going to make me a blessing to some soul to-day."

That seemed to be the prevailing spirit, and a more unselfish, orderly or friendly lot of people than these Salvation soldiers, it would be hard to find.

"I never handled such a well-behaved crowd in my life," said the Manager of the International Tramway Co., to Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, after he had seen them all safely on the cars.

At the falls the excursionists broke up into small parties and wandered around to see the sights till the afternoon. At 4 p.m. the band played in the park and the large crowd of sight-seers gathered around to enjoy the music. Then the Captain of the local corps stepped into the ring and prayed for the salvation of the people. The effect was decidedly good.

Many little incidents took place during the day which showed how the dominating principle of a Salvationist's life is to do good to others, and their ruling passion is a love for souls. The guide who showed them behind the Falls was tackled about his soul, many a one had his mind directed to eternal things through speaking to a Salvationist about the natural beauties around, while one party were observed kneeling on the grass and praying for the soul of a man who wanted to armen religion with them.

Everybody was right down, genuinely happy and overflowing with joy. All within them was so much in harmony with the beautiful scene around, that sympathetic chords seemed to be struck between nature and human hearts, and when the party gathered altogether again for the return journey, the music in their souls arose to their lips, and Niagara once resounded with their happy voices.

Lake Ontario was bathed in the moonlight as the "Corona" ploughed her way steadily toward Toronto. On the upper deck a Salvation concert was in full swing and lusty voices joined in swelling the refrain of well-known Army songs. The band was between decks, and rendered alternately solemn, touching music and stirring, warlike airs. Down below there was an animated meeting in progress. The enthusiastic brother, who meant to be a blessing to someone had gathered a congregation around him and was telling them the story of how the Lord had saved his son. Other Salvationists joined him and until

the boat reached the wharf they prayed, exhorted and pled with the people to get right with God on the spot. Many were deeply touched, and expressed their admiration for a religion that gives such boldness to those who possess it.

Captain McFetrick, you have earned the gratitude of your comrades by taking upon yourself the burden and responsibility of organizing such a splendid outing for your people, and you well deserve the success that attended the effort.—S. A. C.

The Bell Boy's Temptation.

A Case That Shows the Efficacy of the Army's Police Court Work.

"How are you Captain?" said a bright-faced young man, to Captain Mardell one day, as he pushed his way through a crowd to shake hands with him.

"Why, is it —?" enquired the Captain, "and how are you getting along now?"

"Very nicely, thanks to you," was the reply.

There was a great deal of meaning in those last three words, and the young fellow seemed to retain a lively sense of gratitude for some favor done him in the past.

Not long ago he had stood before the magistrate charged with stealing a large sum of money. The facts of the case were as follows: He was bell boy at a hotel, and one night a man came in the worse for liquor, and throwing down a wad of bills on the floor, made a request of a very evil nature. The lad picked up the bills and put them in his pocket and very soon the man had sunk into a drunken slumber.

"He'll forget all about it," was the thought of the bell boy, and so he stuck to the bills, and, being of a saving disposition, placed them to his credit in the bank. The stranger indeed has money soon afterwards, however, and a dim recollection of what he had done came before his mind. He accused the bell boy of stealing his money, and the case came up in court.

This is where the Captain came in. He saw the young fellow, ascertained the facts of the case, and then interviewed the Crown Attorney on behalf, representing to him that the lad was not a confirmed thief, but had yielded to a sudden temptation, and was sorry for what he had done. Besides that, he had reason to believe that the money had been given him as a tip, even though the man did not know what he was doing at the time. The Crown Attorney asked if the money could be returned, and receiving an answer in the affirmative, he represented the whole facts of the case to the magistrate. As a result, the lad was let off on suspended sentence. He is now in a better position and undoubtedly saved from a criminal's career, by the timely interposition of his friend, the Captain.

In our police court work we do not attempt to shield crime or make it easy, but in the case of a first offender like this, we do our best to save them from the cells and bring them under good influences, thus preventing many from getting hardened and depraved.

Tradition, custom, conventionalism are of use only as they are servants and not masters.

Real work does not fail.... To have done real work, even without apparent consciousness of success, is helpful.

THE ANCIENT KINGDOM OF KOREA.

A Few Facts Concerning the New Country in which the General Has Decided to Lift Up the Blood and Fire Flag.



Chemulpho, Korea.

KOREA is separated from Japan on the East by the Sea of Japan, and on the West it is separated from China by the Yellow Sea. The Chinese Empire bounds it on the North, and the greater part of Korea forms a peninsula, extending southward, about a thousand miles in length and four hundred and sixty miles in breadth, containing an area of about seventy-nine thousand square miles. It is a very mountainous country, and its surface has been compared to the appearance of the ocean during a severe gale. The climate is naturally rendered humid by the peculiar location of Korea. While it is less variable than the neighboring continent, its temperature is lower in summer and higher in winter than is found in Europe under the same degree of latitude. Among the mountains in the Eastern coast, the climate

is inclement, but in the south-west and in the valleys of the southern provinces, it is mild, which is attributed to the influence of the monsoon, a tropical trade wind, peculiar to the Indian Ocean, which blows in one direction half of the year and in a directly opposite direction during the remaining half.

The language of the Koreans is Mongolian in origin, (but the conversation and literature of the educated classes is all in the Chinese language). Very little remains of the literature which at one time was, no doubt, very extensive. At the capture of Kang Hae, in 1686, Admiral Rose discovered one library containing at least four thousand volumes, beautifully covered with crimson and green silk and preserved with the greatest care. One volume in particular, consisted of a number of marble tablets, which were united by hinges made of gilt copper. The tablets were separated and protected by scarlet silk cushions; the letters were in gold and were incised on the marble. All this care and expense gives evidence that there was a time in the remote past, when the Koreans devoted considerable attention to their language and literature; at present, there are but disconnected fragments of poetical collections, nursery tales and romances. Notwithstanding the fact that the Koreans neglect their native tongue, they hold education in high esteem, and follow the example as well as the literature of China. It is necessary for all public officials to pass examinations at specified times, but the candidates are given the greatest liberty in their preparation, being allowed to pursue any system, and to attend the instructions of any teacher, the examiners being particular only as to the results of the examinations, and caring little for the methods. It is a matter of surprise to learn that in this far-off peninsula, a regular university system of education is pursued, especially in this the case with the middle class, who regularly attach themselves to the special "Inches" needed in the public affairs.

The Korean religion, since the fourteenth century, is principally the doctrine of Confucius, but previous to that, the religion was Buddhism, introduced into Korea as early as the fourth century.



A Korean Pack-bearer.
Earthenware Vessels For Sale.

Like the Chinese, the Koreans worship their ancestors, and among the most educated, the chief form of religion consists of ceremonial observances in connection with funerals, the period of mourning and the tomb. There is a temple dedicated to Confucius to be found in every district; this temple is called Kisang-kio, and has an extensive territory connected with it. The people of to-day have retained much of their native superstition. They believe strongly in signs, and guide their actions frequently by what they consider a favorable or unfavorable omen. It may rightly be inferred that the country is filled with fortune-tellers of every class and description. The blind, who are supposed to be gifted with special sight, make great capital of their affliction. So great is the number of these sightless prophets in the capital, that they have formed a sort of mutual benefit association, and receive legal recognition. The credulous employ these blind fortune-tellers to assist in discovering secrets, in foretelling future events, and in casting out evil spirits. In the latter process they resort to great noise in order to frighten the evil spirit, which is afterwards caught and triumphantly carried away.

The people are good tillers of the soil, but they subsist principally on fish. They are tall, broad-shouldered and well developed; the men are rather effeminate in character, but

sisting of a coarse cotton cloth in its natural color; the wealthier classes wear a rough quality of silk. The national hat is a framework of bamboo, covered with an open-work of plaited horse hair, the hats are tall and peaked and the difference in size and shape indicates the difference in rank of the wearer.

There is very little trade carried on in Korea, except by means of fairs or markets; one great drawback being the want of currency. A small copper coin called sapeke is the only one used. The condition of roads does not render traffic possible, and there is little transport of goods except by portage, for wheeled vehicles are unknown. Although there are numerous rivers, yet such a structure as a bridge, that is worthy of the name, is scarcely known, except, perhaps, at the capital.

The aloofness of the Koreans to foreign commerce and their exclusive isolation has caused the title of "Hermit Kingdom" to be bestowed upon Korea. Let us hope that they will awake up in this age of progress and industry, and throw open their country to the civilizing and Christian influences of the West.

The Army is about to start work among these backward people, and Lieut.-Col. Duce has been selected to pioneer the country.

A CALL TO REPENTANCE.

"Repent ye; for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand." — Matt. iii. 2.

Repent, and from transgression turn,
And so iniquity
Shall no more grieve thy Sovereign
Lord,
. Nor yet thy ruin be.

Repent ye, and God's word believe,
Your sins He will blot out;
Refreshing showers on you pour,
And save your soul from drought,
Repent ye, and converted be,
Your idols cast away;
The Son of God shall make you free
And turn your night to day.

Repent ye, now in strength divine,
For pardon humbly plead;
This day may seal you destiny,
Forgiveness is your need.

Repentance is to sorrow feel,
And never sin again;
Abominating everything
That gives Jehovah pain.

— Major W. H. Evans, Tokyo.

Lieut.-Colonel Duce, Appointed to Pioneer the Army Work in Korea.

they are easy-going and amiable. The women of Korea hold a very inferior position, both socially and legally. One of the best characteristics of this people is the strong affection which the parents entertain for their children and the reverence shown by the children for their parents. Like the Chinese, devotion to parents is part of their religion.

The dwellings of the Koreans are not remarkable for architectural skill or beauty. They consist of but one story, and that is most superficial in structure. The materials employed are wood and sometimes clay and rice straw; the roof is rudely thatched, and the windows are few and imperfect. General poverty prevails among the lower classes; their houses, if such they may be called, are miserable excuses for the term, being usually limited to ten or twelve feet square; the bare earth serves for a floor, which is sometimes covered with a poor quality of mats. The people are accustomed to sitting on the floor in a squatting posture, and do not seem to know the use of chairs, for none are ever seen in their houses; their idea of a bed is equally vague, judging from the absence of anything that deserves that name.

Straw sandals and stockings are worn by all. The garments of both sexes are of native manufacture, con-

A Reuter telegram, dated New York, May 25, says the Cunard liner *Lucania* arrived at Queenstown Island on that day, eight minutes ahead of the French liner *La Lorraine*, after the day's race almost side by side. The contest began on the previous Sunday, when the two vessels communicated by wireless telegraphy. The French boat then led comfortably, but the *Lucania* gradually drew up until she sighted *La Lorraine* dead ahead on Sunday morning, and passed her before nightfall. All during the night the *Lucania*'s passengers could see the lights of *La Lorraine* astern.

Tokio journals are plainly growing uneasy lest China's "rights recover" policy should create a popular anti-foreign mood, defying the control of the Government.

Fighting is again reported from Central America, and the town of Acapulca, Salvador, has been captured by Nicaraguans and Salvadorian revolutionaries.

Our Weekly News Letter.

UNITED KINGDOM.

The Councils for Field Officers held in London recently have been remarkable seasons of blessing, inspiration, and instruction, and comrades have returned to their commands more than ever determined upon victory. Next week the Chief proceeds to Scotland for the purpose of conducting similar councils at Glasgow. In this way he is coming in direct touch with the C.O.'s of the whole British Field.

Commissioner Ridsdel is leaving Scotland to take over the command of Holland, towards the end of the present month.

Brigadier Luppins, Financial Secretary in Switzerland, who has been



Commissioner Wm. Ridsdel.

spending a furlough in her native country, Holland, is now on a brief visit to International Headquarters.

At Manchester on Sunday last, the Chief of the Staff had a very wonderful gathering of the Young People of the North-West Province. The Co-operative Hall was crowded with fine representatives of Lancashire's rising generation. The meetings were of a really wonderful character and there were 205 seekers at the penitent form.

The Chief, this week, is holding another series of Councils for Field Officers in London, and next week will be at Glasgow with the same object.

Mrs. Booth conducted stirring meetings in the great hall at Tunbridge Wells on Sunday last. Thirty-one seekers was the gratifying result.

Commissioner Bee, who has benefited greatly by the hydropathic treatment he has been receiving in England, left on Tuesday for Stockholm, to resume his duties in the Swedish Command.



near Roskilde.

Colonel Brengie, who left I. H. Q. on Saturday last, for New York, will be returning again in September for an extended campaign in Finland.

Mr. Hall Caine, the well-known author, has recently spent a considerable time in visits of inspection to some of our Social Institutions in London. He has been much impressed by what he has seen and heard.

DENMARK.

Acting-Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton recently conducted a united demonstration in Vejle. All the corps from South Jylland and Fyns Division gathered together, many of the soldiers arriving by train and steamer. The meetings were of a very enthusiastic, soul-saving character, and made a great impression upon the townsfolk.

The Anti-Suicide Bureau has now become firmly established in Denmark and is doing a very useful work. The newspapers have published long and approving articles upon the operations of the Bureau.

CATHARINE BOOTH



Our Norwegian Salvation Lifeboat to the rescue

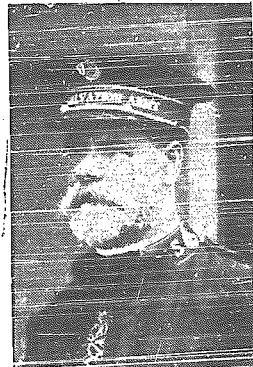
Details of an interesting conversion at one of our Copenhagen corps are just to hand. A Miss Lieutenant, went, with her bundle of "War Crys," into a restaurant, where a gentleman spoke to her about the unsatisfactory condition of his life. The Officer pleased with him to accept salvation save at a subsequent interview he fell upon his knees and asked the Lord's forgiveness, promising that he would never again taste drink. He was soundly converted, and has since given full evidence of the fact. He is very well connected and his family are rejoicing over his conversion, especially his mother, who has suffered much through his sinfulness, and has had to meet his debts from time to time, to the amount of 40,000 kroner. She has since given full proof of her gratitude by allowing the Army to hold yard meetings in the neighborhood, in which she has a proprietary interest, and has written to her neighbors begging them to grant her Salvationist friends the same privilege.

By means of these yard gatherings our Copenhagen comrades are enabled to reach some of the more influential and cultured classes, who do not ordinarily attend our indoor meetings.

AUSTRALIA.

Details are now to hand relative to the opening days of Commissioner Cadman's Campaign in New Zealand. Referring to his meeting at Invercargill, the Commissioner says, "The people declared that they had not had such a congregation for a week night meeting for twelve years, and that it surpassed anything they had ever seen since the early days. Our God was mighty upon us, and it knocked three persons over."

The Wesleyan and Baptist ministers sat on the platform and the fire from heaven fell upon us until the meeting became a converting furnace of heavenly flame. There had been much laughing and crying during the meeting, and when the conviction had come to its fulness, a sweep round with the scythe mowed down the 44 souls which fell at the penitent form for holiness and salvation. Two of the ministers were at the penitent form, and the Methodist on the plat-



Commissioner Elijah Cadman.

place. The Colonel's report is, on the whole, most satisfactory.

Whilst at Hammerfest, Lieut.-Colonel Maidment thoroughly inspected the Army's Rescue Ship, "Catherine Booth," and interviewed the Skipper and others concerning the vessel and its mission. The Colonel is convinced that the craft is doing a good and useful work amongst the fisherman, that it is highly appreciated by them, and that there is a wide field for the boat's mission of mercy.

GERMANY.

Commissioner Oliphant has recently been campaigning in the southern part of Germany with very successful results. At Uraist, a small township of about 5,000 inhabitants, a meeting had been arranged for the evening only, but on account of the downpour of rain, the Commissioner hastily decided to do something under cover in the afternoon. Although only two hours were at his disposal for the announcement, a fine crowd assembled and 25 souls were at the penitent form. Among the number was a man who wept bitterly and struggled to find peace. It turned out according to his confession, that he had shot a man in the forest some nine years ago, whilst he (the murderer) had been poaching. During all this period he had hidden his sin, till the influence of this meeting had compelled him to confess. He was advised to report himself straight away to the police.

Another fine crowd gathered for the evening meeting, when twelve more souls were won. According to the testimony of some of the residents, nothing similar had ever been witnessed in the place. The Army took the township by storm and the soldiers were delighted over the net result of seventy-three souls for the two days. The other meetings in the South were equally helpful and encouraging.

The Army's Social Work generally, in Germany, is progressing most satisfactorily, and many of our institutions, both for men and women are full. The Press of the country continues to write in a very friendly manner and there is every evidence of the spirit of progress and advance.

The Hamburg Senate proposes to make a grant of \$1,250 per annum for a new Men's Home, which it is desired to open in that city. This, of course, from a financial standpoint, is very good, but coming as it does from the governing authorities of the second city of the country, is most gratifying and is certain to have a great influence upon the authorities of other cities and towns.

OUR SERIAL STORY.

The Romance of Jack and Jill.

A TYPICAL CANADIAN TALE.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

PART X.

HOW THEY MET.

The heavy rain drops began to fall; but the soldiers of the Cross went right on with their singing and speaking, and the crowd clung closely to the outer skirts of the open-air ring. Jack McLeod's natural kindness of heart prompted an action worthy of the Knights of chivalry. He silently unbuttoned the military cape from his shoulders and stepped across to Jean, who stood all unprotected in the shower, and touching her red banded cap, he asked her if he might place it about her. She smiled a grateful answer and the huge cape soon enveloped her. Jack opened the umbrella which he had brought from home for his journey and put it in her hand. Presently, to the tune of the martial music, the soldiers quickly marched forward through the crowded streets, and under the glister of the brilliant electric light to the auditorium, where the General was to speak.

Jack was one of the Orderly Officers of the procession; and as he kept an alert lookout for passing street cars and prancing horses his heart warmed with interest in the bright, glowing face encircled by the round blue-trimmed Army bonnet. And as he stood on the steps at the Hall where the great gathering was to take place, watching the soldiers file in and waiting to relieve the young girl of the dripping umbrella and heavy cape, he secretly hoped that they would be a real downpour at the end of the meeting; that he might have a good cause for a second offer of kindness.

The great crowd was rapidly dispersing. Jack's attention had been riveted on the venerable form and eloquent utterances of the General. But at intervals his thoughts would wander to the "lassie" who sat opposite in the gallery. Jack had followed her course with his eyes as she disappeared into the hall after sweetly thanking him for his thoughtfulness. At the close of the service he pressed through the throng to see what the elements were doing, and was wicked enough to be delighted as the sound of the fast-falling rain reached his ears.

"Just then a voice cried out in his ear: 'Hello Jack, old fellow! I'm right glad

The General in Japan.

(Continued from page 5.)

There is one paper, one paper only, in Japan that has taken up a hostile attitude to the Army and the General's visit, relying upon material for carrying on its crusade from a notorious English print. When a Staff officer heard of it, he immediately wanted liberty to take half a dozen of the most determined spirits amongst men and bombard the editorial desk by prayer and testimony!

For a whole fortnight preceding the General's arrival at Osaka, one of the soldiers went about the city in gaki and waving a banner announcing the dates of meetings.

We have a rickshaw man at Osaka who, though wealthy, has for five years run a rickshaw himself, in order that he might influence this spiritually neglected class.

They are absolutely fearless. They talk people about their souls wherever they go, and this is a characteristic in all. We have an illustrious soldier in Japan. Last night one of our officers, a Dr. [redacted] was on his face crying for the salvation of a soul long after the meeting was closed. The trouble is not to get them to pray and fight; it is to get them to leave the line between zeal and fanaticism. In short, they are a blood-lot—which plainly explains the name of the son-savvy.

women are backward in Japan, and not to be wondered at. Women are backward in every way which makes her a hand or heart or breast of burden. When she is, look out! She will make the finest Sal-

Frank had become a rising, successful young mercantile man—in the now growing and prosperous town of St. Clair. Mrs. Wright was always glad to extend the hospitality of their home to Frank's associates, and gave Jack a hearty welcome. As they strolled home from the Army service on Sunday morning, Frank remarked: "I am going to take you round to call on the Douglass' this afternoon, Jack. You remember Miss Jean, I suppose?" "Yes! Sure," remembered! But his answer was obscure: "I shall be charmed, I'm sure."

"Sure," laughed Frank: "Wait until you see her sister. She is my fiancee you know, Jack. We hope to be married soon!" he added confidentially.

Frank was too absorbed in his own matrimonial prospects to notice the effect of his announcement upon Jack McLeod.

A hot flush rushed upon, and a relieved expression overspread his handsome face.

"Not Jean then," the words seemed to beat against his brain. "Then but for there might be a chance for me."

Naturally Jack was deeply interested in the winsome, sweet little Fanny, but his eyes would follow the older girl, and when finally Mrs. Douglass invited the young man to take tea with them, Jack was very willing to do so. This was only the "old Sunday" of many that Jack found it convenient to "run down" to St. Clair.

One happy autumn evening Mr. Douglass and he walked away into the country to have a talk. Jack unburdened his heart. He told Jill's father of his love for her, of his past life, or his fall, his repentance, his redemption, of the three years he had been the trusted manager of a sash and door factory in a neighboring town, of getting his aged parents comfortably established in a home of their own on the outer precincts of the town where he lived. "Of course, sir, I do not remember taking that watch, but it was found on my person. I was beastly intoxicated, as I have told you—and, well, sir, I do not want to excuse myself, but I would never have broken my country's laws in my sober sense, and—
"I'm sure, I'm sure," interrupted Mr. Douglass, smilingly spoken follow—but his Jean. "I will talk it over with Jean's mother, she will know best what to say."

Some days later Jack received a letter from Mr. Douglass, giving him permission to pay his addresses to his daughter.

Ah, no, fair reader! I am not going to follow the course of his wooing. We leave to the readers of the "Romance of Jack and Jill" to translate that part of the story according to his or her own experience.

Frank rejoiced in his friend's innocence of crime, and that evening as Jack sat beside his smiling wife, the one black drop in his sparkling eyes vanished. He whispered to his Jean: "I did not do the evil deed, Jill." The mystery is cleared up, and now nothing will consecrate our lives to God in the Army work!" "Yes, sir, we are where He wants us to go."

So it looks as if the desire of Jill's early girlhood to be a "missionary" is going to be fulfilled, and that Mr. and Mrs. McLeod will have the ambition of their hearts gratified in having their

in the ministry.

THE END.

Medicines and poisons have been used written of this theme, but none can simple English interpret the love of a heart?

Of course there was a wedding.

The bride was not drowned with masses of blossoms and a flowing veil, but garbed in gown of blue, instead of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, had a surprised choir, a brass band discovered

military music and happy soldiers.

Frank Wright and Penny Douglass reported the bride and bridegroom to Major and Mrs. Thomas Carter, the city for the ceremony. General and Mrs. Douglass, and Mr. and Mrs. McLeod and a voice choked with emotion. They are a fair, pretty lassie, and most are very proud to claim her as their daughter."

On the marriage morning a specimen of humanity stood outside Frank Wright's store and asked to speak to the "boss." Frank came out.

"I want to tell you something," interrupted the man. "Jack McLeod is going to be married to-day ain't he?"

"Yes," answered Frank, "what interest this poor social could have in his friend Jack, I don't want to tell him he never had the watch. I thought it would have been a valuable present for him to keep.

"What on earth do you need?" simply queried Frank. "That's what Jack 'warred' time 'fore he became like it. He wore no drink at a word, and when I saw the 'bobbies' were on, I just put the watch in Jack's pocket. He was a fool to drink, but he was a good sort, and no thief. Tell him to come."

"Why not tell him yourself?" "Well, not me, I'm going to 'ship out.'

"I'm a brute, I know, not to tell him before, but I've no intention of being nabbed. I thought the chap might like to know this, as he's getting married."

Frank rejoiced in his friend's innocence of crime, and that evening as

Jack sat beside his smiling wife, the one black drop in his sparkling eyes vanished. He whispered to his Jean:

"I did not do the evil deed, Jill."

The mystery is cleared up, and now nothing

will consecrate our lives to God in the

ministry.

Violent changes might prove embarrassing in the extreme in the maintenance of social order. When we consider that a woman has no choice as to her husband, that marriage is virtually a contract between two families, that a husband can divorce his wife at the caprice of his taste, or in the event of his hardness or rudeness of speech or manners, we realize that she really has little power in the domestic circle unless she becomes a mother-in-law or is the mother of a number of sons. It is not to be wondered at that compared with men, her progress is slow. But it is sure, and not the least service that the General is rendering his nation is the lead he is giving by raising the women in the Salvation Army to her proper place.

Our work among the children has scarcely begun. But the General, with an eye on the future, has gone up and down the length and breadth of the land proclaiming a children's charter. Ninety per cent of the children of Japan attend school with the school age of from six till twelve.

"What do I do for the children between one and six?" asks the General.

"The age when the child's mind is most impressionable, when the character of the boy or girl is practically determined for time and eternity!" Everywhere are

children in Japan running about like pretty little fairies, and carrying babies strapped on their backs, and playing innocent games. There bats, or sevens or half or quarter shaven. They are dressed in various colors, and no doubt the vanity

of parents' nature are expressed in the fashion for gaudy colors and such dresses.

The General has pressed again and

again for the higher formation of men

and women, and for their better physical training.

Many of the parents are absolutely ignorant of the first principles

of child-training, and when the General

travels hospital girls running in the

witness, I believe, quite a revival in the

physical betterment of the little ones.

Incipient riots are reported from

the seaports in the south of France

where some of the striking men are

attempting to prevent the soldiers

going out to meet the large Atlantic liners.

There is an epidemic of cholera

on the Continent and elsewhere on the

Witwatersrand gold mines in the

Transvaal. A number of the white miners have struck against the conditions of work. There has been

some shooting, and Imperial troops are quartered along the road.

A terrible fire raged recently in the

Argentine capital. A large part was

utterly destroyed, and the damage is

estimated at a million and a half dollars.

The bicentenary of the birth of Lin-

neaus, the famous Swedish naturalist,

has been celebrated in Stockholm, Sweden.

Promoted to Glory.

BROTHER BECKINGHAM, OF OTAWA.

A Peaceful and Triumphant End.

Once again we have to record a vacancy in our ranks. Brother Walter Beckingham received the summons home on Friday morning, June 7th.

Some months ago our comrade was seized with Rheumatism and forced to go to the hospital. Then an illness of another nature struck him and for about six months he was confined to his bed and gradually weakened till death took him.

Just before he died, he called for his wife and friends and told them that he was going to Heaven. He then passed peacefully away. According to his desire, we gave him an Army funeral. Adjutant Taylor, assisted by Ensign McDonald and Lieut. Dayton conducted a very impressive service outside the house, and a large crowd gathered to listen to the singing. The interment took place in Beechwood Cemetery, and many were greatly impressed by the stirring words spoken by Adjutant Taylor.

Our earnest prayers and deepest sympathy are with Sister Beckingham. May God comfort and sustain her.

A Memorial Service was held on Sunday, at which Brother Squirrel, who has been almost constantly at our departed brother's bedside during his illness, gave an account of his patience, his firm trust in God to the last, and his peaceful and triumphant death. The people were greatly touched, and one soul sought mercy.

—Albert French.

MRS. WILSON POWERS.

On Friday, June 7th, Mrs. Wilson Powers was called from earth to Heaven. On Monday afternoon she was laid to rest in Beechwood Cemetery. The Rev. Mr. Pitcher conducted the service and the officers of Ottawa I. and many comrades attended. Brother and Sister Powers and family came from Bowmansville to Ottawa a few years ago. Our sympathy is with the bereaved.

BROTHER JOHN JOSEPH, OF DOUGLAS CORPS, ALASKA.

Death has taken our Brother from us. He was a good soldier of the corps and true to God and the Army. Amongst his last words to his wife were "I am going to die to-night." He then called for hot water to wash in, then he called for his uniform, and putting it on he lay down. We went to pray with him, and he passed away, exclaiming with his last breath, "I see the light of Heaven." Then with a smile on his face, he went to meet Jesus. We gave him an Army funeral, and our prayers are that God will comfort the bereaved wife.

—Captain Quick.

BRO. LONDSDOROUGH OF THE TEMPLE CORPS, TORONTO.

Our comrade has been taken from our ranks here to join the redeemed hosts above. For eleven years he was a successful soul-winner in the British Field, until about six years ago, when his health compelled him to leave the Field and take up the work of an Insurance Agent. About two years ago he came to Canada and was getting along well until about ten weeks back, when he complained of pains in the head. Soon after this he had a stroke and was taken to the

NEXT WEEK!

THE
SUMMER NUMBER
OF THE
YOUNG SOLDIER
will be on sale.

How many is your Corps taking? A Toronto Corps is taking 1,000 copies.

Every parent and friend of young children should secure a number with which to give your darlings a treat.

**The Summer Number will be sold for 2c.
Not Ten cents — TWO cents.**

IT WILL CONTAIN TWO FULL-PAGE PICTURES IN COLORS — FOUR FULL-PAGE PICTURES AND NUMEROUS SMALLER ONES.

IT IS FULL OF THE MOST INTERESTING READING — WILL BE SOLD FOR TWO CENTS AND WILL BE ON SALE NEXT

Are You a Salvation Army Junior? If so, how many copies of the Young Soldier have you undertaken to sell? One Junior we know of has got orders for over a hundred. Are you a Junior Worker? Then it is up to you, dear Comrade, to show the little ones what to do in the way of boosting the Summer Number of the Young Soldier.

Next Week the Summer Number will be on Sale.

**Make a Special Effort to get the Prize.
One Week Only.**

hospital. He died on Thursday, after much suffering.

Adjutants Howell and McElheney conducted the funeral service at the house of the deceased, and testified as to his consistent life and faith in God. At the request of Mrs. Londsdorrough, Brothers Irving and Walsh sang a favourite song of our departed comrade, after which, an appeal was made to the unserved people present.

The Memorial Service was held on Sunday, and twelve people came forward, some for pardon and others as Candidates for the Work.—R. B. I., for Adjutant and Mrs. Howell.

Telegrams from Teheran describe the situation in Persia as one approaching to anarchy.

Fear of China is said to be just now setting Russia to working hard to strengthen her Siberian borders.

THE DISHONEST SOLICITOR.**A Tragedy of Municipal Life.**

Marcus Winsford, Esq., J.P., was six years ago a successful solicitor in a Midland county town. He had climbed from the office boy's stool in the Firm of Rainford, Rainford & Stainly, until the name-plate outside the eminently respectable office had to be changed to Rainford, Stainly & Winsford, and latterly, both Rainford and Stainly having dropped out, the whole of the firm's business was in Marcus Winsford's hands.

He became a leading light in the country, was trusted by all the principal families, and was supposed to be in a position to tell of a good many family skeletons bad be cared to open his mouth concerning some of the secrets with which he was entrusted. The town thought him worthy of honor, and the council made him an alderman, and even nominated him for the chief magistracy of the borough. County politicians openly spoke of him, too, as the coming M.P. for the division, although some of the older gentry shook their heads and doubted the wisdom of giving so comparatively young a man so much responsibility.

At His Height.

While Winsford was at the height of his power, the General visited his town, and was given a civic reception. Winsford, as an alderman, was present, and appeared on the platform when the General gave his address in the Town Hall in the afternoon. He recited a vote of thanks to our leader.

Three weeks later the whole town was horrified to learn that the leading solicitor—the most trusted man in the place—was missing; £57,000 worth of trust money had also disappeared. Many families found themselves reduced to a condition of poverty, while numbers of young people who had fondly imagined themselves heirs to more or less valuable estates, were disillusioned by the Official Receiver, who declared that there was not a ha'penny of anybody's money or property left.

In Convict Prison.

Four months after his disappearance he was brought once more to the town which had suffered so severely because of the trust it had placed in him. Five weeks more, and he left for a convict prison with a sentence of penal servitude for five years to work out.

It was half way through the sentence that he met the General once again. Our Leader was visiting one of the great penal establishments, and spoke from the prison pulpit to the crowd of sin-stained criminals of the glorious possibilities of a transformed and regenerated life. Winsford, stung by the bitterness of remorse, and remembering the happier days which he had so wickedly misused, sent for one of the Salvationists to help him in his soul difficulty.

He will soon be at liberty once more. But when he is released he will make his way to the Salvation Army Headquarters, and strive to start life afresh at the bottom of the ladder, with "Honesty" as his watchword and Christ as his guide.—Social Gazette.

Disturbances have occurred at Terne, Italy, the wives of strikers invading the works, and attempting to drive out their husband's successors.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relatives and Friends

We will search for missing persons in all parts of the globe; and, if we can, assist missing women and children. Address: The War Cry, 125 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont., or 100 Queen Street, Montreal, Quebec, or 100 Bay Street, Vancouver, B.C. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case of loss of money, a sum equal to the amount of the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made. In case of loss of a person, a sum equal to the amount of the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars, and expenses are required to be paid. Collected funds, and expenses are retained by the War Cry. Contributors are requested to send their names and addresses, and the names and addresses of persons they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(Second insertion.)

5553. MASKELL, GEORGE. Age 28; height, 5 ft. 1 in.; fair hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion. Last known address Woodville, Ont. Big build, various scars on fingers, several false teeth, thin face. Been soldier in India; also served in South Africa. 5554. McBRIDE, LORENZO. Age 60; height, 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair, black eyes; fair complexion. Barber by trade. Missing nine years. Last known address Park City, Moulard. Three teeth missing. Very fond of horses. Mother anxious.

5557. BAMMAN, HENRY. Age 35; single; brown hair; blue eyes; German descent. Last heard of Nov. 1905, at Mills, P.O., Cal. Supposed to be at Visalia, Cal. May have gone to Klondyke. News wanted, whether dead or alive.

5577. REEVES, EDWARD. Age 38; height, 5 ft. 11 in. married, fair complexion, missing five years; last known address, Morden, Man., face marked with smallpox—see photo. News wanted.

5578. WINTERBOER, WILLIAM CHARLES L. Age 42; height, 5 ft. 4 in.; dark complexion; has no bridge to his nose. Last known address Winnipeg. News wanted.

5590. KATE and MARY HUGGETT. Ages 28 and 23 respectively. Dark hair, blue eyes. Missing three years. Came from Brandon, Essex, England.

5591. TAYLOR, EMILY A. Age 21; height, 5 ft. 3 in.; dark brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Last known address Edmonton, Alta. News wanted.

5592. ELLIS, SIMEON. Age 35; who last heard of was in Boston; may be in New York. Mother in Newfoundland very anxious for news. American Cry please copy.

5593. LEETE, JOHN SAWNDERS. Age 23; height, 5 ft.; dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; has mark from cleft chin over right eye. Last known address Winnipeg.

5594. WOOLFORD, JAMES. Age 2; single; fair hair, blue eyes. Missing two years. Last known address S. David's, Ont. Was originally at St. John's, Nfld., but now at Gegan's Home, Newfoundland. News wanted.

5595. CHRISTOFFERSEN, ALBERT GATO. Born in Copenhagen, 1850. Medium height; fair. When last heard of two years ago was in Montreal. Mother enquires.

5596. HARRISON, TOM DIXON. Age 40; tall; light brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Was in Winnipeg some time ago. Last heard of in Camp Westgate, Sask.

5597. REID, JAMES. Engineer's son. Left Australia in 1882; last heard of at Atlin, B.C. Some very important news awaiting him.

5598. ALLEN, SANDY. Age 14. Brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; height, 4 ft. 5 in. Last heard of in April. Was then at Truro, N.S.

5599. PATTISON, HARRY. Single, height 5 ft. 6 in., rather stout, dark brown eyes, right leg a little crooked. Last heard of in June, 1903, was then at Remay, Clew Field Co., Pa., North America.

5600. ATREY, MADAM. Age 31, light complexion, large nose, slight form. Blue eyes, light hair: has with her a little girl 6 years 3 months. Last heard of in Belleville, Ont. Dec. 1906; is a palmist; reward offered.

5601. WALKER, JOHN. Age 29. Height 5 ft. Fair hair, blue eyes. Was a groom in Lancashire. News wanted.

GREAT CAMP MEETINGS

IN THE

DUFFERIN GROVE,

Dufferin and College Streets, Toronto,
Saturday, June 29th, to Thursday, July 11th.

PROGRAMME AS FOLLOWS:

SATURDAY, June 29th.—THE COMMISSIONER in Command. Lisgar Street Band will assist.

SUNDAY, June 30th.—THE COMMISSIONER in Command, assisted by the T. H. Q. Staff and Lisgar Street Band.

MONDAY, JULY 1st.—THE COMMISSIONER will lead at 11, 3 and 7 p.m. United City Corps. Territorial Staff, Lisgar Street and Lippincott Bands will also be present.

TUESDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, Dovercourt Band.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3rd.—Brigadier Howell, Junction Band.

THURSDAY, JULY 4th.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Riverdale Band.

FRIDAY, July 5th.—Brigadier Southall; Lisgar Street Band.

SATURDAY, JULY 6th.—Brigadier Taylor, Cadets, Temple Band.

SUNDAY, JULY 7th.—THE COMMISSIONER, Territorial Staff Band and T. H. Q. Staff.

MONDAY, JULY 8th.—THE COMMISSIONER in Command, Great Musical Festival; United City Bands will Take Part.

TUESDAY, JULY 9th.—The Chief Secretary, Lippincott Street Band.

WEDNESDAY, July 10th.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, Junction Band.

THURSDAY, July 11th.—Great Closing Night. THE COMMISSIONER in Command. T. H. Q. Staff, Territorial Staff Band, United City Corps.

Pray for a Mighty Pentecost!

Soldiers or friends desiring to camp on the grounds will please write to Brigadier Taylor, 135 Sherbourne Street, Toronto, for particulars.

Songs for All Meetings.

Salvation.

Tunes—The Lion of Judah, 190; Stand Like the Brave, 167; Song Book, No. 23.

1 Come, sinners, to Jesus, no longer delay; A free, full salvation is offered to-day; Arise, all ye bond slaves, awake from your dream.

Believe, and the light and the glory shall stream.

For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain, And give us the victory again and again.

The world will oppose you, and Satan will rage, To hinder your coming they both will engage;

But Jesus, your Saviour has conquered for you, And He will assist you to conquer them too.

Though rough be the fighting, and troubles arise, There are mansions of glory prepared in the skies;

A crown and a kingdom you shortly shall view,

The laurels of victory are waiting for you.

Tunes—Sovereignty, 119; Madrid, 117; Song Book No. 16.

2 Would Jesus have the sinner die? Why hangs He then on yonder tree?

What means that strange expiring cry?

(Sinners, He prays for you and me) "Forgive them, Father, Oh, forgive!" They knew not that by Me they live!

Then loving, all-atoning Lamb!

"Thee—By Thy painful agony, Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and shame."

Thy cross and passion on the tree, Thy precious death and life—I pray, Take all, take all my sins away.

Oh, let me kiss Thy bleeding feet, And bathe and wash them with my tears;

The story of Thy love repeat, In every drooping sinner's ears;

That all may hear the quickening sound,

Since I, e'en I have mercy found.

Testimony.

Tunes—My God, I am Thine, 104; The blast of the trumpet, 168; Song Book, No. 248.

3 My God, I am Thine, what a comfort divine!

What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine.

Hallelujah! send the glory, Hallelujah! Amen;

Hallelujah! send the glory! Revive us again.

In the Heavenly Lamb thrice happy I am,

And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.

True pleasures abound in the rapturous sound,

And whoever has found it has paradise found.

My focus to know, and test the How,
This life everlasting, 'tis Heaven below.

And this I shall prove till with my removal,
To the Heaven of heavens in Jesus' love.

Tunes.—It was on the cross, 8; They will be done, 15; Song Book, No. 5.

4 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head His hands His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Holiness.

Tune.—Sweet rest in Heaven, 102; Song Book, No. 77.

5 Dear Lord, I do surrender
Myself, my all, to Thee.
My time, my store, my talents,
So long withheld by me.
I've heard the call for workers,
The world's great need I see;
Oh, send me to the rescue,
I'm here, my Lord, send me.

Chorus.

Here am I, my Lord, send me!
Here am I, my Lord, send me;
Here am I, my Lord, send me;
Here am I, my Lord, send me!

Too long at ease in Zion,
I've been content to dwell,
While multitudes are dying,
And sinking into hell,
I can no more be careless,
And say there's enough to do;
The fields are white to harvest,
And labourers are few.

The Commissioner's APPOINTMENTS.

Camp Meetings Dufferin Grove—
Saturday, Sunday and Monday,
29, 30, July 1.

Camp Meeting, Dufferin Grove—
day, July 7.

Camp Meeting, Dufferin Grove—
day July 8.

Camp Meeting, Dufferin Grove—
Thursday, July 11.

Great Commissioning of Cadets in
Temple, Toronto—Monday,
15.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Hurd, Cornwall, June
29, '30; Montreal, July 1 and 2;
Sherbrooke, July 3, 4 and 5; Oshawa, 6, 7, 8, 9; Montreal, 10.

Montreal, V, 13, 14, 15; Montreal
17, 18; Minotaur VI, 19, 20, 21; Mon-
real III, 22; Montreal IV, 23.

Captain Davey—Cranbrook, June
28, July 1; Nelson, July 3; Ross-
Forks, 4, 5; Nelson, 6; Ross-
Forks, 7, 8, 9; Calgary, 16-18; Wetaskiwin, 19-
21; Edmonton, 22-24; Saskatoon, 25-27.

Prince Albert, July 31, August 1;
Thedford Colony, 3, 4; Dauphin, 5;
Neepawa, 9-11; Brandon, 12-14; Par-
age la Prairie, 15-18; Winnipeg, 19.